A POWER COMIC

DAREDEVIL FACES THE VENGEANCE OF THE OWL!

SMASH!

No.122
JUNE 1st 1968
EVERY MONDAY
7d

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THE SWOTS AND BLOTS

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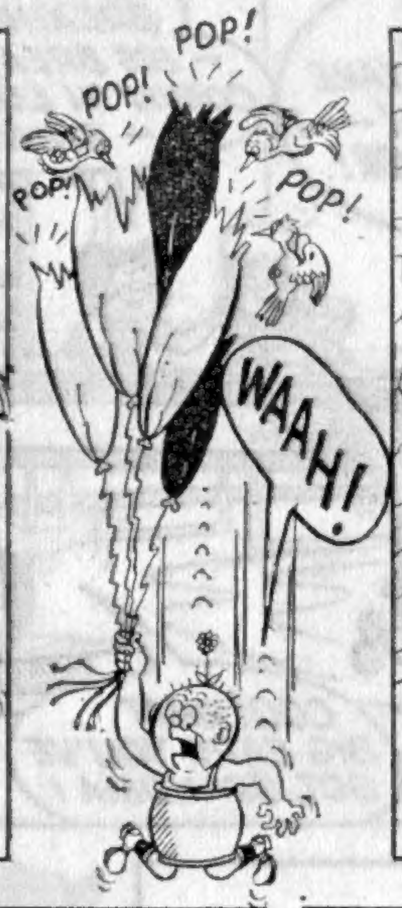

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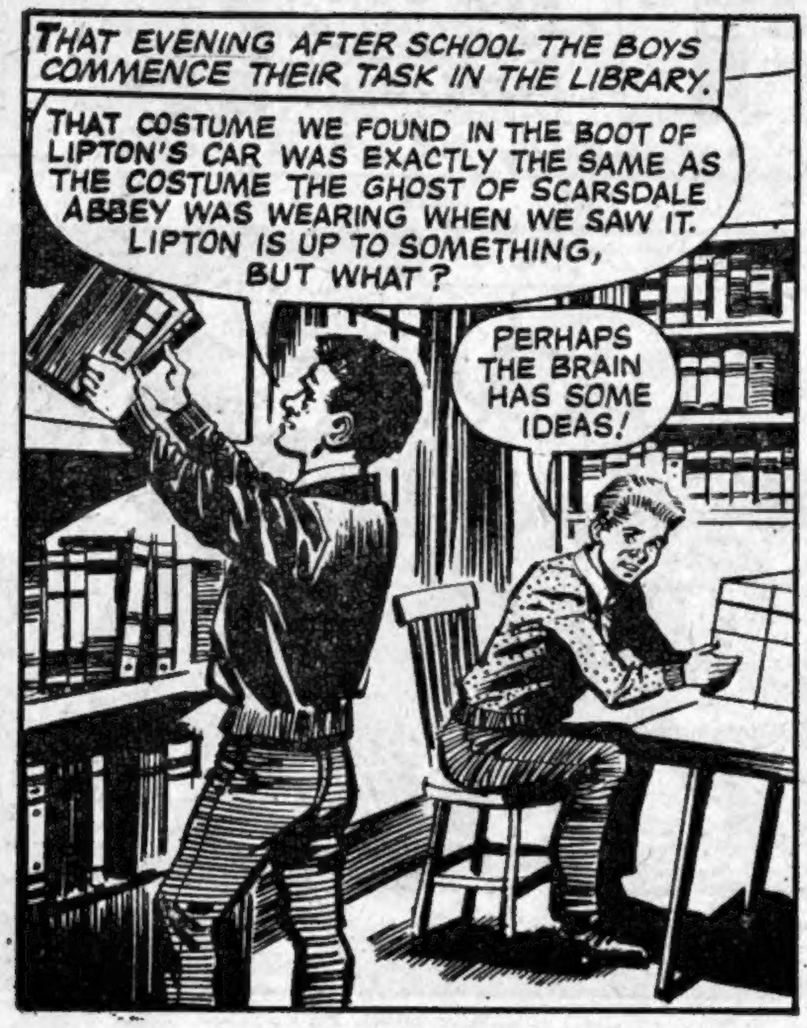
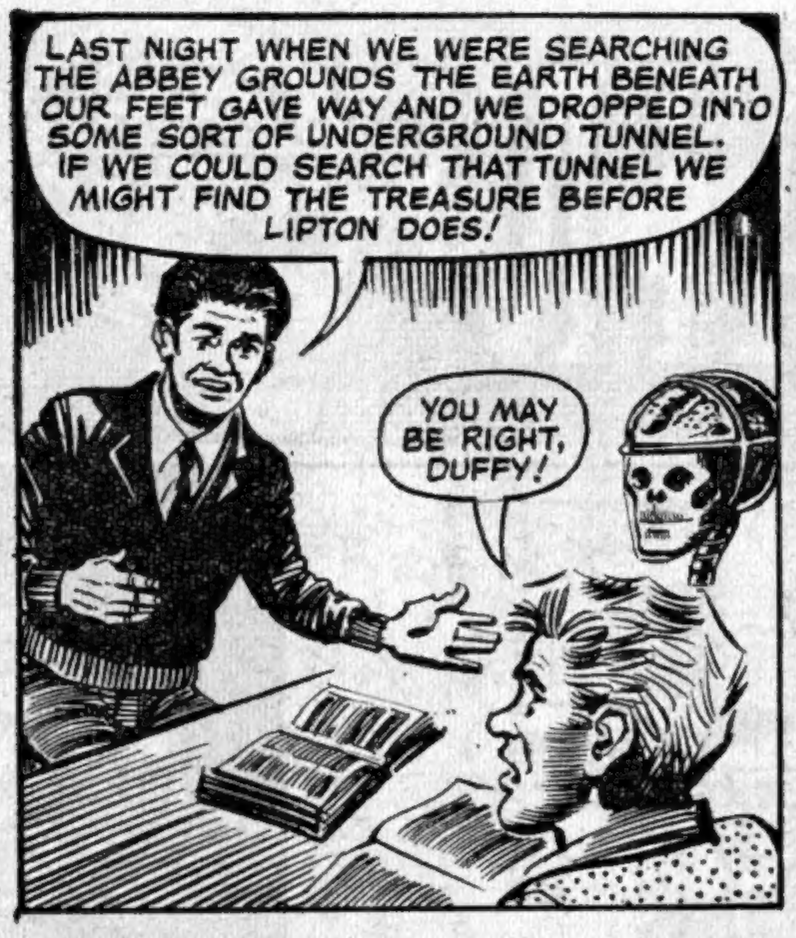
BRIAN'S BRAIN

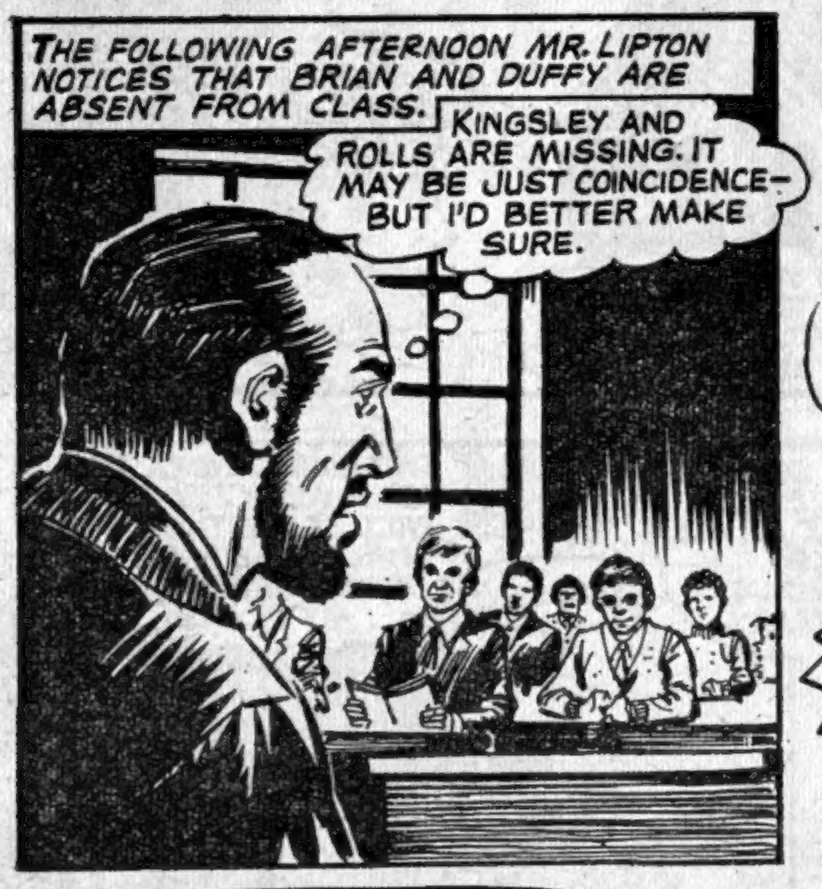
BRIAN KINGSLEY IS THE POSSESSOR OF A REMARKABLE ARTIFICIAL BRAIN. BRIAN AND HIS FRIEND DUFFY ROLLS SUSPECT THAT MR. LIPTON, THEIR NEW FORM MASTER, HAS BEEN PRETENDING TO BE THE GHOST OF NEARBY SCARSDALE ABBEY. MR. LIPTON CATCHES THE TWO BOYS SEARCHING HIS CAR. THEN THE HEADMASTER, MR. LEWIS, APPEARS.




LAST NIGHT WHEN WE WERE SEARCHING THE ABBEY GROUNDS THE EARTH BENEATH OUR FEET GAVE WAY AND WE DROPPED INTO SOME SORT OF UNDERGROUND TUNNEL. IF WE COULD SEARCH THAT TUNNEL WE MIGHT FIND THE TREASURE BEFORE LIPTON DOES!
YOU MAY BE RIGHT, DUFFY!

BRIAN FINDS A MODERN MAP OF THE AREA.
THERE ARE CERTAINLY NO UNDERGROUND TUNNELS MARKED ON THIS MAP.
I AM NOT CONVINCED THAT IT IS TREASURE WHICH LIPTON IS SEEKING.
WHAT ELSE COULD IT BE?
GOVERNMENT PROPERTY
SCARSDALE ABBEY
UNDERGROUND RIVER
SCARSDALE COMMON

WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT TREASURE BEFORE LIPTON DOES! LET'S DODGE SCHOOL TOMORROW AFTERNOON AND GO TO THE ABBEY AND MAKE A THOROUGH SEARCH!
ALL RIGHT!

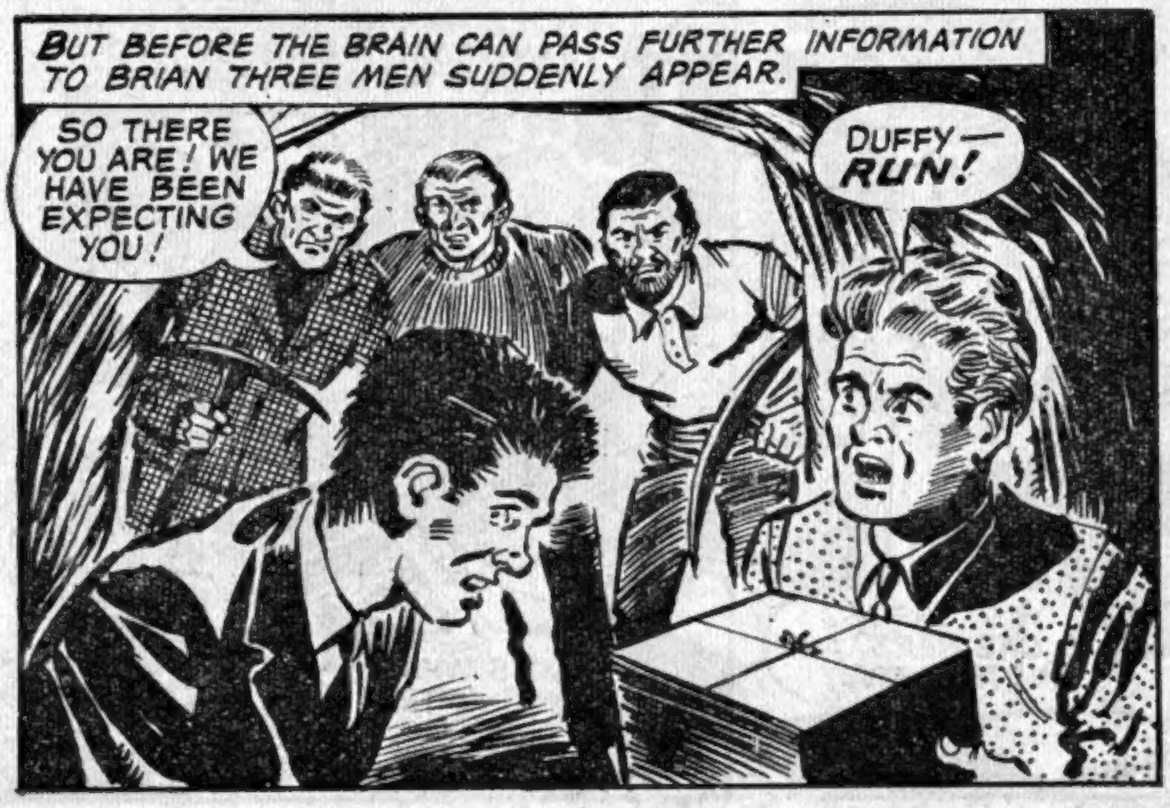

THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON MR. LIPTON NOTICES THAT BRIAN AND DUFFY ARE ABSENT FROM CLASS.
KINGSLEY AND ROLLS ARE MISSING. IT MAY BE JUST COINCIDENCE— BUT I'D BETTER MAKE SURE.

LIPTON LEAVES THE CLASS FOR A FEW MINUTES AND MAKES A HURRIED TELEPHONE CALL.
LISTEN CAREFULLY. THE TWO BOYS I WARNED YOU ABOUT MAY BE PAYING YOU A VISIT THIS AFTERNOON.
DON'T WORRY! IF THEY COME HERE WE'LL BE WAITING FOR THEM!

BRIAN AND DUFFY ARE ALREADY IN THE ABBEY GROUNDS....
THIS IS THE SPOT WHERE THE EARTH GAVE WAY BENEATH US LAST NIGHT.
LET'S CLIMB DOWN AND TAKE A LOOK.

IT IS AN OLD TUNNEL! AND SOMEONE HAS BEEN CLEARING THE EARTH AWAY IN ORDER TO GET INTO IT!
AND I CAN GUESS WHO THAT SOMEONE IS—LIPTON!

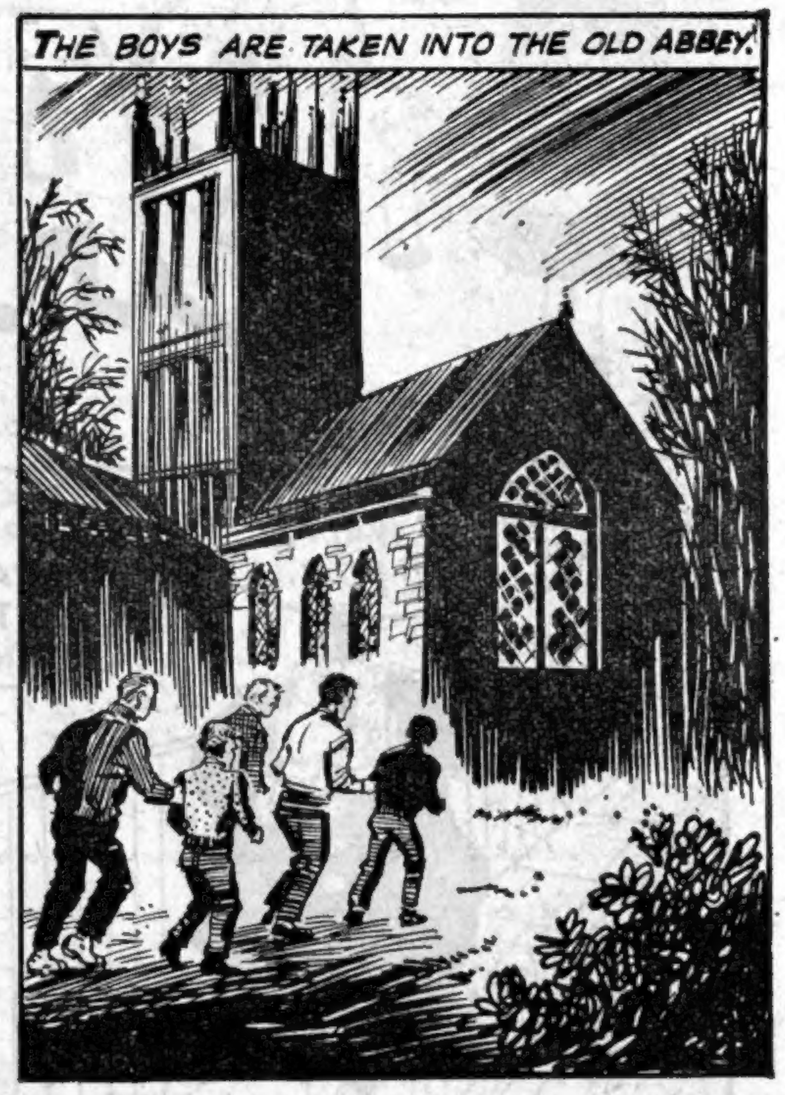
THEY EXPLORE THE TUNNEL.
NOW WHERE IS THE TREASURE LIKELY TO BE?
MAYBE IN A SPOT LIKE THIS!
BRIAN, LISTEN TO ME! I HAVE NOW WORKED OUT THE ANSWER TO THIS PROBLEM. I KNOW WHAT MR. LIPTON IS AFTER!


BUT BEFORE THE BRAIN CAN PASS FURTHER INFORMATION TO BRIAN THREE MEN SUDDENLY APPEAR.
SO THERE YOU ARE! WE HAVE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!
DUFFY— RUN!

POWERFUL ARMS TAKE HOLD OF THEM!
OH NO YOU DON'T!
GOT YOU! OUCH!
LET ME GO!

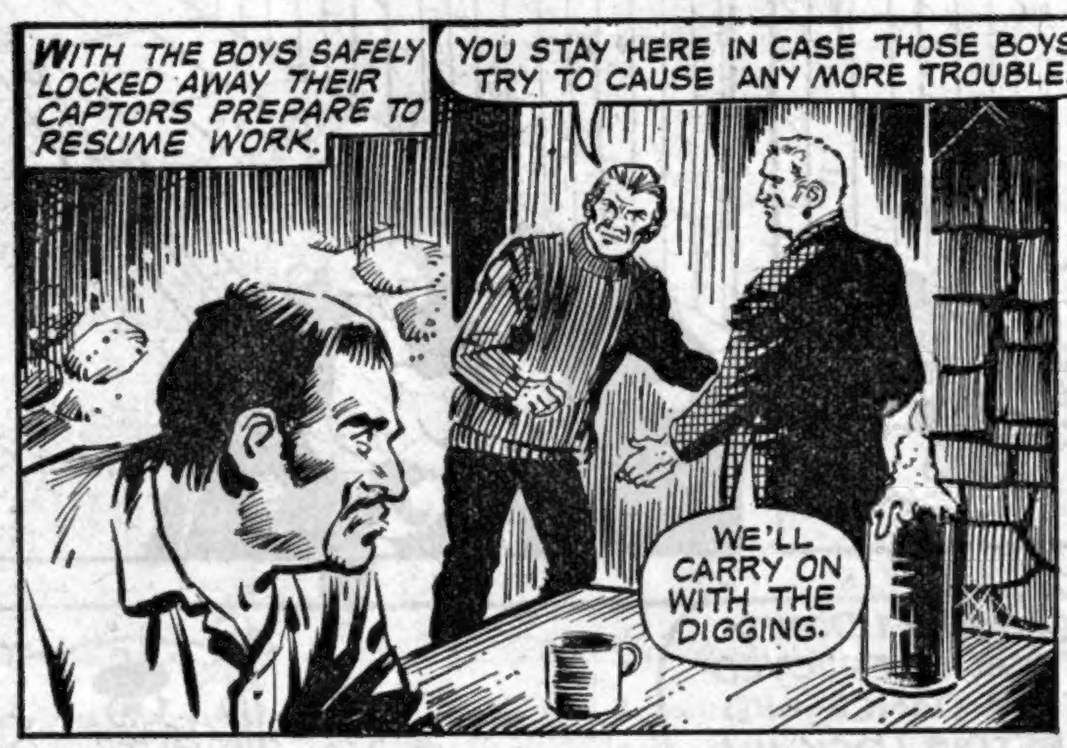
IN THE STRUGGLE NO-ONE NOTICES THE CARDBOARD BOX FALL TO THE GROUND.
THE BOX BURSTS OPEN AND THE BRAIN ROLLS OUT.

BY THIS TIME THE THREE MEN HAVE OVER-POWERED THE BOYS.
BRING THEM THIS WAY! FORTUNATELY THEY HAVEN'T DISCOVERED VERY MUCH!


THE BOYS ARE TAKEN INTO THE OLD ABBEY.

THEY ARE FLUNG INTO A BARE ROOM WHICH ALREADY CONTAINS ANOTHER PRISONER.
HERE'S SOME COMPANY FOR YOU!
GERALD FULLER!

IT WAS THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF GERALD FULLER FROM SCHOOL THAT FIRST PROMPTED BRIAN AND DUFFY TO MAKE A SEARCH OF THE ABBEY.
THE WHOLE SCHOOL'S BEEN SEARCHING FOR YOU, FULLER! HOW IS IT THAT YOU'RE A PRISONER HERE?
I FOUND SOMETHING BELONGING TO LIPTON AND HE BROUGHT ME HERE. HE'S NOT REALLY A TEACHER AT ALL. I THINK HE'S SOME SORT OF FOREIGN AGENT!
YOU MEAN A SPY! WHAT WOULD A SPY WANT IN SCARSDALE ABBEY?


WITH THE BOYS SAFELY LOCKED AWAY THEIR CAPTORS PREPARE TO RESUME WORK.
YOU STAY HERE IN CASE THOSE BOYS TRY TO CAUSE ANY MORE TROUBLE.
WE'LL CARRY ON WITH THE DIGGING.

IN THE TUNNEL THE TWO MEN PICK UP THE PICKS WHICH THEY DROPPED DURING THEIR STRUGGLE WITH BRIAN AND DUFFY.
ANOTHER HOUR AND WE SHOULD BE THROUGH.
I HOPE SO. THIS DIGGING IS HARD WORK.

IN THE DARKNESS OF THE SIDE TUNNEL THE BRAIN BEGINS TO GLOW.

ALTHOUGH THEY HAVE NOTICED NOTHING, THE TWO MEN HESITATE, THEN TURN BACK INTO THE SIDE PASSAGE.

UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE BRAIN THE TWO MEN BEGIN TO HACK AWAY AT THE WALL OF THE SIDE PASSAGE.
GOOD! THEY ARE OBEYING MY INSTRUCTIONS. BUT WILL I HAVE SUFFICIENT STRENGTH TO KEEP THEM UNDER MY CONTROL?
A LIFE AND DEATH TEST OF BRAIN POWER NEXT ISH!

BAD PENNY

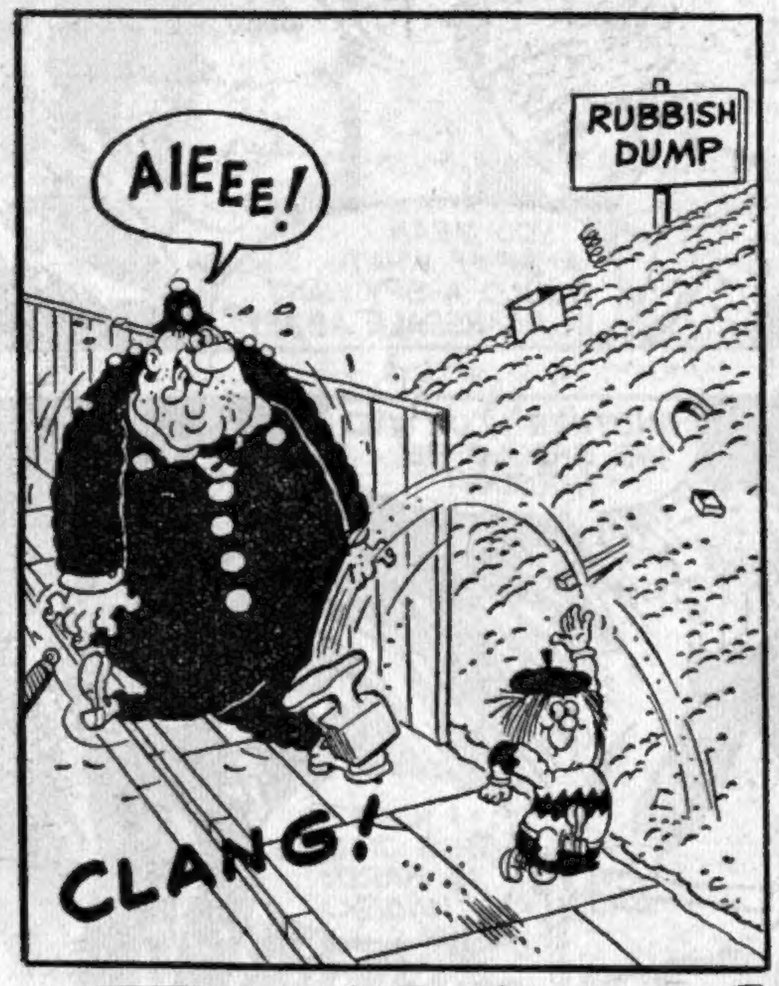
AMMO

ONE PENNY
1968

♫ I HAD THE LAST WALTZ WIV' YOU...
LOOK AT THAT TWERP — HE MUST BE PRACTICING FOR TONIGHT'S POLICE BALL!

EEK!
MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE? I BELIEVE IT'S A 'LADIES' CHOICE!
CRUNCH!

GRRR! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, MISS!
RUBBISH DUMP
HMMM... AN OLD SHOE-MENDERS' LAST!


AIEEEE!
RUBBISH DUMP
CLANG!

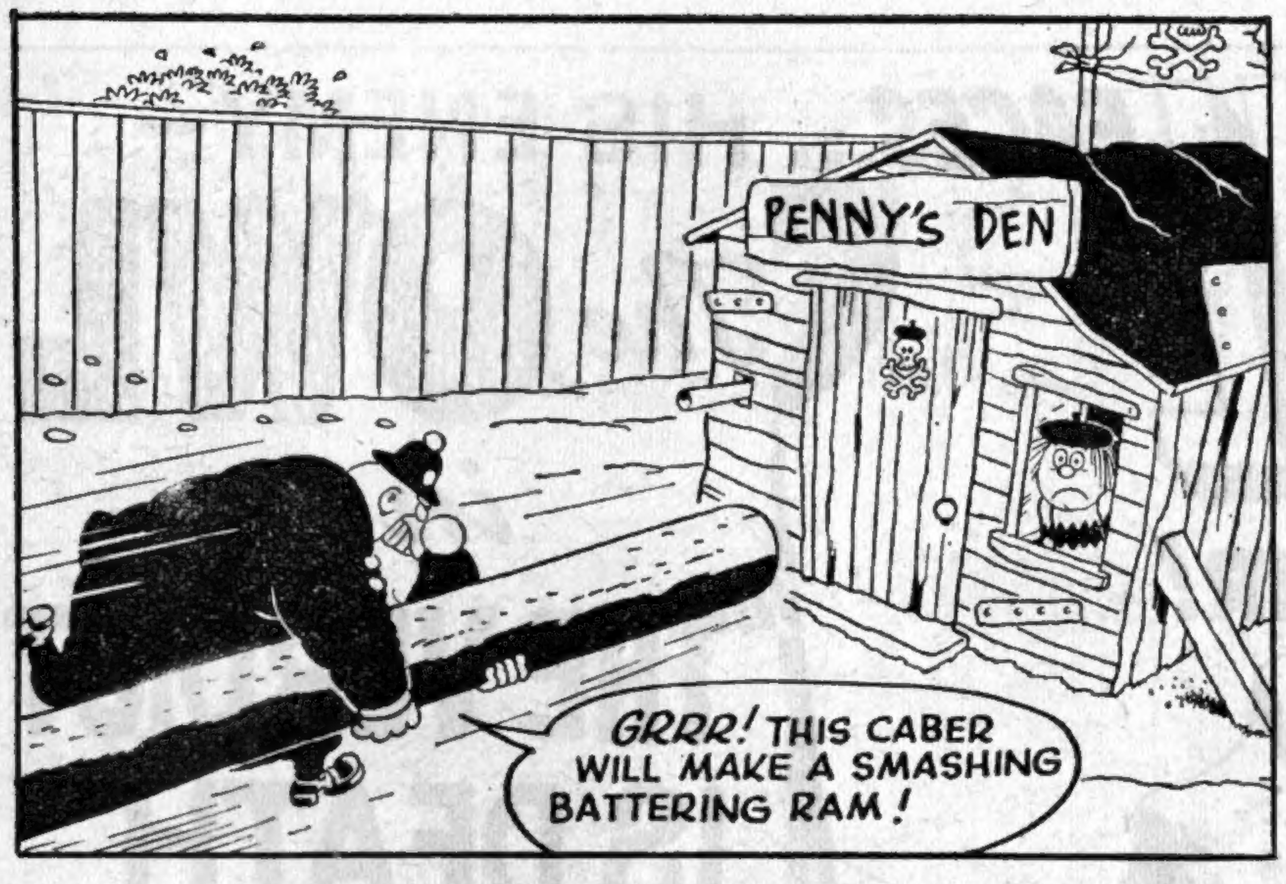
SUCK!
THAT'S THE — ER — LAST DANCE! HAR! HAR!
ZOOM!

GRRRR! THERE'LL BE A FEW MORE DANCES YET — I'M NOT COMPLETELY CRIPPLED!

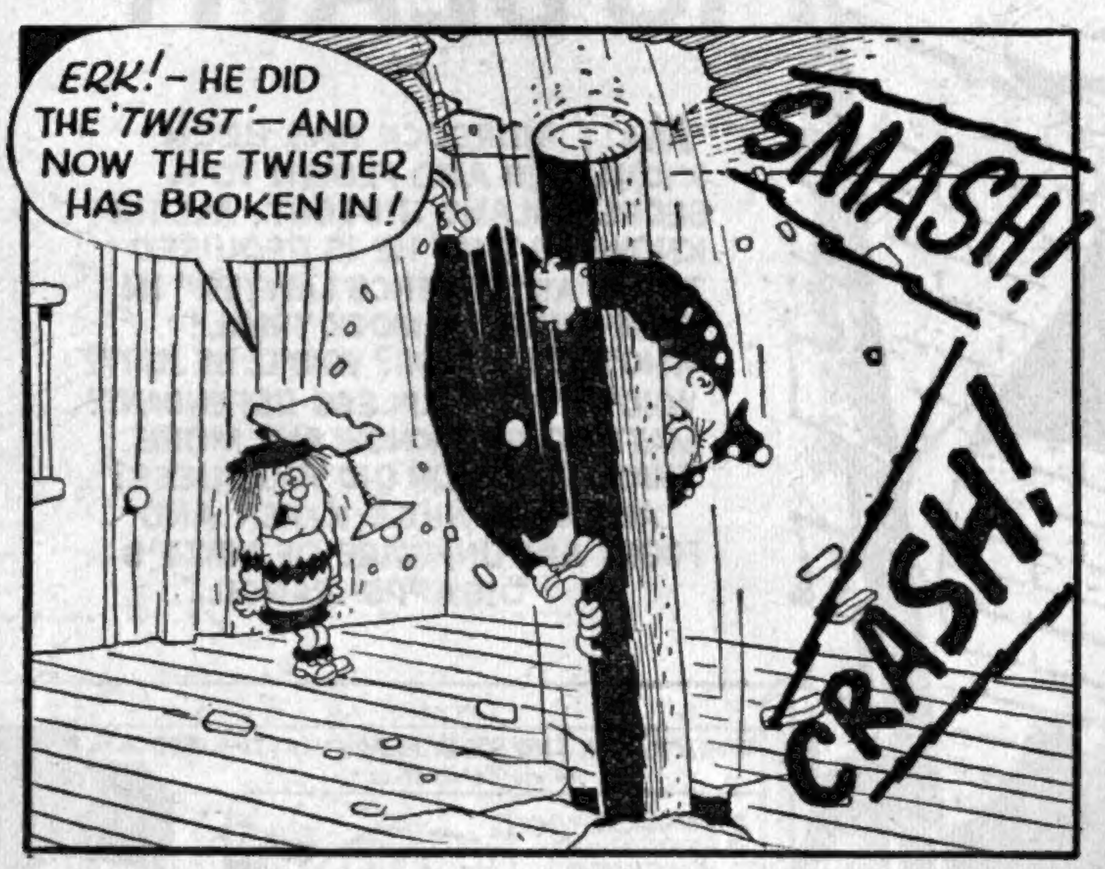
SO HE STILL WANTS TO DANCE. HOW ABOUT THE...

TOSS!
... HIGHLAND FLING?

G-GULP! I DON'T THINK HE ENJOYED THAT DANCE — I'D BETTER LOCK MY-SELF IN MY HUT!
PENNY'S DEN

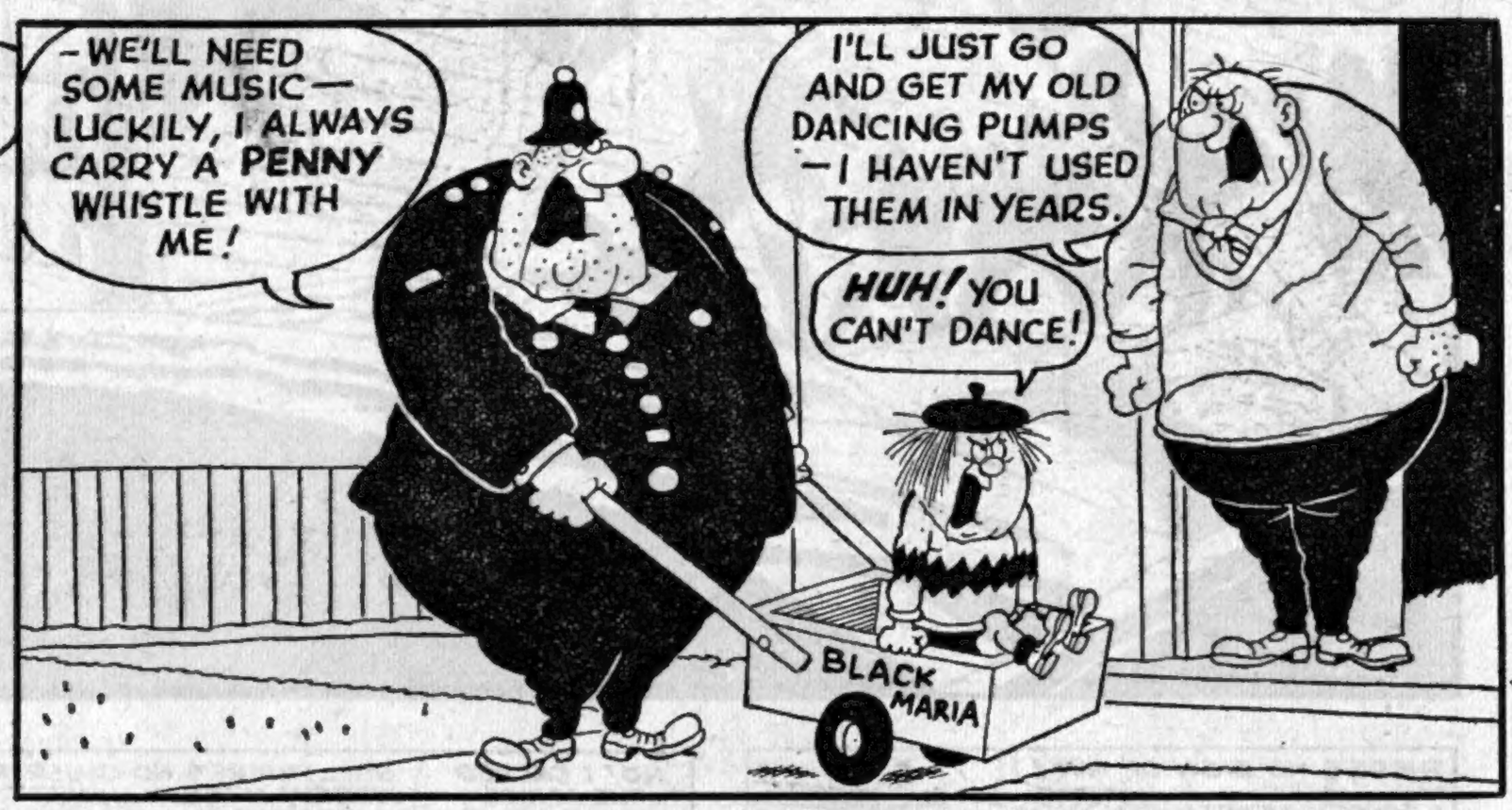

PENNY'S DEN
GRRR! THIS CABER WILL MAKE A SMASHING BATTERING RAM!

HELP! SHE'S SQUIRTED THE PATH WITH LIQUID SOAP!
TCH! TCH! THAT POLICEMAN'S BIG BOOTS HAVE MADE MY PATH ALL DIRTY!
SKID!


ERK! – HE DID THE 'TWIST' – AND NOW THE TWISTER HAS BROKEN IN!
SMASH!
CRASH!

YOU AND I ARE GOING TO SEE YOUR FATHER, YOUNG LADY.
ER – MY DAD DOESN'T DANCE.

– DON'T WORRY – IT'LL BE A NICE TANGO – YOU'RE GOING TO GET TANNED!


– WE'LL NEED SOME MUSIC – LUCKILY, I ALWAYS CARRY A PENNY WHISTLE WITH ME!
I'LL JUST GO AND GET MY OLD DANCING PUMPS – I HAVEN'T USED THEM IN YEARS.
HUH! YOU CAN'T DANCE!
BLACK MARIA

SLOW... SLOW... QUICK, QUICK, QUICK, QUICK, QUICK...
WAA-AHH! THAT'S NOT FAIR! – YOU'RE DOIN' TOO MANY QUICKS!
THAT'S RIGHT – I CAN'T DANCE, CAN I? SNIGGER!

DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

FACES... HIS ENEMY— The OWL in "THE VERDICT IS DEATH"

MATT MURDOCK HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED AND FLOWN TO A SECRET ISLAND HIDEOUT—ALL HE KNOWS IS THAT HE IS REQUIRED TO ACT AS "DEFENCE LAWYER" IN SOME KIND OF MOCK TRIAL! WHO'LL BE JUDGE? WHO'LL BE JURY? WHO IS THE HAPLESS DEFENDANT? MATT DOESN'T KNOW ANY MORE THAN **YOU** DO—OR DID YOU GUESS? AND MEANWHILE, KAREN AND FOGGY ARE UNAWARE OF MATT'S DISAPPEARANCE...

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1966

MEANWHILE, FAR AWAY....

WE'VE LANDED ON AN *ISLAND!* I CAN HEAR THE *WAVES* LAPPING AT THE SHORE ALL ABOUT ME!

AND MY *RADAR SENSE* HAS PICKED UP THE SHAPE OF A *CASTLE-LIKE* STRUCTURE WHICH DOMINATES THE ENTIRE ISLE!

WHOEVER THE SO-CALLED *BOSS* IS, I SHOULD BE LEARNING HIS *IDENTITY* ANY MINUTE NOW!

ALL RIGHT, MURDOCK--KEEP WALKIN'! THE *BOSS* DON'T LIKE FOR PEOPLE TO KEEP 'IM *WAITIN'!*

AND, *ANOTHER* THING I HAVE TO FIND OUT IS--WHO CAN THE *PRISONER* BE?? --AND WHAT HAS HE *DONE?*

AND, SPEAKING OF THE *BOSS*, AT A WINDOW HIGH UP IN THE CASTLE WE FIND--

HE'S *HERE!*

NOW *NOTHING* CAN DELAY THE *TRIAL!*

THIS WILL BE THE GREATEST TRIUMPH OF *ALL*, FOR--*THE OWL!*

AND NOW--BRING FORTH THE *PRISONER!*

AH! *JUDGE LEWIS!* YOU THOUGHT WHEN YOU WENT INTO RETIREMENT THAT YOU'D BE *FORGOTTEN!*

BUT, THE OWL *NEVER* FORGETS!

HOW *COULD* I FORGET THE JUDGE WHO HAD SENTENCED ME TO *PRISON* AFTER THE POLICE CAUGHT ME DURING MY ESCAPE FROM *DAREDEVIL*??!

YOU *MADMAN!* WHAT CAN YOU HOPE TO *ACCOMPLISH* BY THIS NONSENSE?

JUSTICE, JUDGE! THE *OWL'S* OWN BRAND OF JUSTICE!

I DON'T *GET* IT, OWL! WHY BOTHER WITH A *TRIAL?*

WHY NOT JUST FINISH 'IM OFF *NOW?*

WE ALL *KNOW* WHAT THE *VERDICT'LL* BE--SO WHY WASTE THE *TIME?*

NO MERE SNIVELLING *LACKEY* QUESTIONS THE *OWL!*

I'VE WAITED *MONTHS* FOR MY REVENGE--AND I WILL NOT BE *DENIED!*

I-I'M *SORRY*, BOSS! I DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM! HONEST--!

SILENCE! APOLOGIES ARE FOR *WEAKLINGS!* THE MATTER IS *CLOSED!*

AND NOW, WE MUSTN'T KEEP OUR *GUEST* WAITING!

BRING THE *PRISONER!* IT'S TIME FOR HIM TO MEET HIS *LAWYER!*

BEFORE WE METE OUT OUR *OWN* FORM OF JUSTICE TO JUDGE LEWIS, I WANT HIM TO KNOW THAT HE HAS HAD--A *FAIR TRIAL!*

WE HAVE FOUND HIM ONE OF THE FINEST TRIAL LAWYERS IN THE *NATION!*

I GET THE *CREEPS* WHEN I SEE HIM *GLIDE* LIKE THAT!

YEAH--ME TOO!

AND ALSO--I HAVE OBTAINED THE GREATEST *JURY* EVER ASSEMBLED--

COMPOSED *ONLY* OF EX-CONVICTS WHO *ALSO* DESIRE REVENGE UPON THE MAN WHOSE FATE WILL BE IN THEIR HANDS!

AND, OUTSIDE THE GRIM, GREY CASTLE WALLS--REALIZING FULL WELL THAT HE HAS ALLOWED HIMSELF TO BE PLACED INTO ONE OF THE MOST DEADLY *TRAPS* EVER DEVISED, THE SIGHTLESS *MATT MURDOCK* APPROACHES THE MASSIVE ENTRANCE DOOR WITHOUT HESITATION--

I DON'T HAVE TO BE A *PROPHET* TO KNOW THAT I'M ABOUT TO TAKE A HAND IN A FATAL GAME--WHERE THE STAKES ARE *LIFE AND DEATH!*

BUT, NO MATTER WHAT DANGER AWAITS MATT MURDOCK, *DAREDEVIL* WILL BE THERE TO SEE HIM THROUGH!

SECONDS LATER, AS HE IS GUIDED INTO A HUGE, DANK, BARONIAL *CHAMBER* WITHIN THE MOULDY CENTURIES-OLD, DECAYING CASTLE, THE FEARLESS ATTORNEY INSTANTLY REALIZES THE *IDENTITY* OF HIS STRANGE, SINISTERLY-SMIRKING *CAPTOR*--!

THAT ERRATIC *HEARTBEAT* --THE ODOUR OF A MUSTY *AERIE* FILLING THE AIR-- THE HIGH-PITCHED, BIRD-LIKE *WHEEZE* IN HIS BREATHING--

--IT CAN ONLY BE-- *THE OWL!*

THAT *VOICE!* I'D KNOW IT *ANYWHERE!* IT'S HIS HONOUR, *JUDGE LEWIS!*

KEEP WALKIN', MURDOCK! THE *JUDGE* 'N THE GENTS OF THE *JURY* ARE ALL *WAITIN'* ON YOU!

SURELY *HE* CAN'T BE THE PRISONER WHOM I'M SUPPOSED TO DEFEND!

DON'T MAKE A *BOOK* ON THAT, LAWYER MAN!

MATTHEW MURDOCK!

SO! TO LEND *DIGNITY* TO THIS FARCE, YOU'VE EVEN CAPTURED THE MOST TALENTED *TRIAL LAWYER* OF OUR DAY!

OKAY, BOSS-- HERE'S THE *MOUTHPIECE!* NOW WE CAN DO EVERY-THING REAL NICE 'N *LEGAL* LIKE YOU SAID!

COME IN, MURDOCK-- COME IN!

THE OMNIVOROUS *OWL* WELCOMES YOU TO HIS *COURTROOM!*

YOUR CLIENT IS *EX-JUDGE LEWIS*, WHO STANDS ACCUSED OF DARING TO TO SENTENCE *ME* TO PRISON!

WHAT'LL WE *DO* WITH MURDOCK AFTER WE FIND THE JUDGE *GUILTY*, OWL?

LET'S NOT DISCUSS SUCH SORDID MATTERS *NOW!*

AFTER ALL, IF MURDOCK IS *FRIGHTENED*, HE MAY NOT BE AT HIS *BEST* WHILE PLEADING FOR HIS CLIENT!

IF IT PLEASES THE COURT, I'D LIKE TO BE *HEARD*--!

SURE, RED--*SURE!* THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE *HERE* FOR! START *TALKIN'!*

IT'S NO *CRIME* FOR A JUDGE TO SENTENCE A PRISONER! MY CLIENT BROKE NO LAW!

THEREFORE, I MOVE THE JURY BE *DISMISSED*, AND THE DEFENDANT *FREED*, ON THE GROUNDS OF--

MOTION OVER-RULED! YOU ARE *MISTAKEN*, COUNSELLOR!

IN *THIS* COURT-- PRESIDED OVER BY THE *OWL*-- I MAKE MY *OWN* LAWS!

I DECLARE IT *ILLEGAL* TO SENTENCE THE OWL TO PRISON--

--AND THE *PUNISHMENT* FOR THAT CRIME IS--*DEATH!*

THE OWL *HIMSELF* IS THE *JUDGE*--

--AND HIS OWN CUTTHROATS ARE THE *JURY!*

JUDGE LEWIS HASN'T A *CHANCE*--AND NEITHER DOES HIS TRAPPED *ATTORNEY!*

NOW, IF MURDOCK HAS *FINISHED* HIS DEFENCE, I'LL PASS *SENTENCE*--

LET *ME* CARRY IT OUT FOR YOU, OWL! HE ONCE PUT *ME* AWAY IN STIR, ALSO!

NO! I WANT 'IM! *YOU* CAN POLISH *MURDOCK* OFF!

NO MATTER *WHAT* YOU DO, YOU'LL *PAY* FOR IT-- IN A *REAL* COURT-- WITH *REAL* JUSTICE!

BACK, YOU BRAINLESS BLUNDERERS! YOU'RE RUINING *EVERYTHING!*

I HAVEN'T FINISHED *SENTENCING* HIM YET!

I *TOLD* YOU EVERY-THING MUST BE DONE BY THE *BOOK!*

WOOK

NEXT ISH...

ENTER DAREDEVIL!

THE OWL STRIKES!

WATCH THESE PAGES!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE
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IT'S HERE ! IT'S THERE ! EVERYWHERE THERE'S A NEWSTAND ! The most exciting publishing phenomenon of the year for every true Follower of Power ! . . . for every comics reader who's looking for the incomparable best in action and humour. The long - beseeched - for FANTASTIC SUMMER SPECIAL ! Genuised out somehow between the deadlines on our normal weekly issues. Packed FULL of just the kind of comics ENTERTAINMENT you've been asking and asking us for. BIG pages ! FIFTY SIX of 'em ! Many in full, fulminating colour ! From AFFABLE ALF to our WISE OLD FELLER all of us are agreed ! It couldn't be better ! Ho, away with modesty ! IT'S A GASSER ! A RAVIN' MUST ! A POWERHOUSER'S PARADISE! AND SHEEEEESSHHHHH ! ! . . THOSE CONTENTS ! All-action sagas starring SPIDER-MAN, FANTASTIC FOUR, THE HUMAN TORCH, and more, much, much more ! Here, you'll find the full story of the ORIGIN of DARE-DEVIL ! . . . Witness, spellbound, a first historic, mighty meeting of THOR and his Olympan counterpart HERCULES ! PIN-UPS galore ! . . . .

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE . . .

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WE KID YOU NOT ! We could go on and on and on waxing lyrical, profoundly pronouncing and fabulously facting on this great FANTASTIC SUMMER SPECIAL ! But even then we just wouldn't be doing JUSTICE to this over-half-a-hundred-page TREASURE-STORE of super hero action and Power-styled laughs !

But don't take our word for it (cos you could think we were BIASED or something sneaky like that). Without the aid of crystal ball, tarrot cards or what-have-you . . . we give you this solemn prediction ! You'll rate it even BETTER than we do ! Go see for yourselves ! Live like a King ! Pamper yourself with power ! Go go go get the wonderful FANTASTIC SUMMER SPECIAL . . . on sale . . . RIGHT NOW !

FROM BIG NEWS TO 'BIG GUYS' NEWS . . . . and big news it is, anyway ! We're going to blast you with the full impactful info NEXT WEEK ! . . . so we don't want to sound off too much now let's just say . . . OUR GENTLE GREEN GIANT ! . . . COMING BACK ! . . IN FANTASTIC ! . . . . and leave it at that ! And if you don't know what we're talking about . . . just find yourself a HULK fan (you'll find 'em everywhere) . . . tell him what we've just told you . . . and stand back . . . 'cos his yell of wild and wondrous DELIGHT just might deafen you !

spot the Swizzels LOVE HEARTS slogan

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Here are 9 jumbled-up Swizzels Love Heart slogans. Decide what you think the correct slogans should be and write your answers in the panel below. If you think Number 1 is NICE BOY, write NICE BOY against Number 1 in the panel, and so on. There's lots of clues on the Swizzels Love Hearts wrapper. Then tell us why you like Swizzels Love Hearts and post your entry form, enclosing one 3d. Swizzels Love Hearts wrapper. Make as many entries as you like, but send a wrapper from a 3d. roll of Swizzels Love Hearts with each entry. Each Wednesday for 7 weeks (from 22nd May to 3rd July 1968) all entries for that week will be judged, and prizes awarded. In the event of a tie, the prizes will be awarded to the competitors who give the best reasons for liking Swizzels Love Hearts.

RULES Each entry must be accompanied by a 3d. Swizzels Love Hearts wrapper. Entries must be received by first post Wednesday, to be included in that week's judging. The judges' decision is final and no correspondence can be entered into. Entries must be posted to : Swizzels Love Hearts Competition, P.O. Box 8, New Mills, Nr. Stockport. The full list of winners will be published in Competitors Journal, 27th July.

CINE BOY ❶ NODT RYC ❷ OYU REA MEIN ❸
MOCE OT EM ❹ LELHO MMU ❺ TREU VOLE ❻
OUY DAN I ❼ IM SYROU ❽ GANEL FEAC ❾

ENTER NOW

My Solution is:

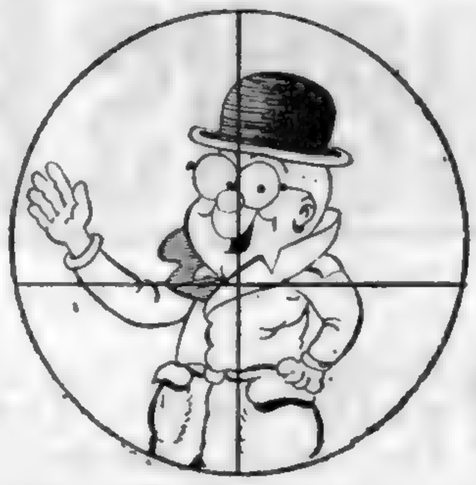
❶	❺
❷	❻
❸	❼
❹	❽
	❾

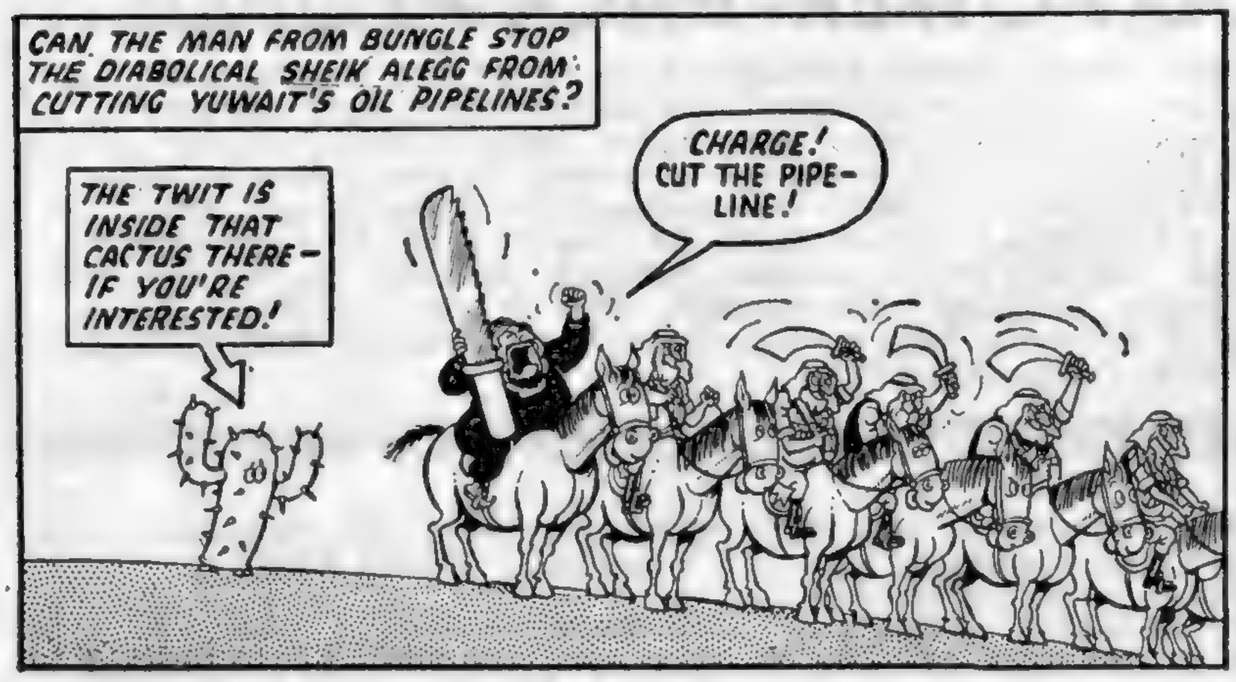
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
.....
.....
.....AGE.....
I LIKE LOVE HEARTS BECAUSE.....
.....
.....
THE PRIZE I PREFER IS.....
20/A
.....

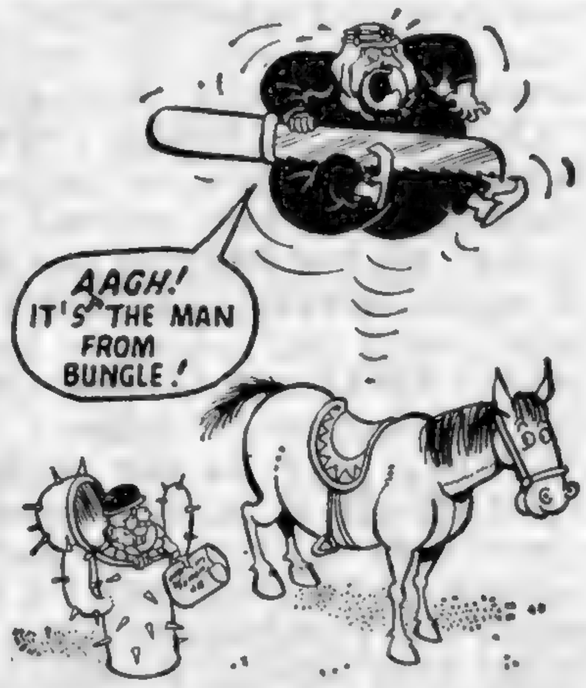
Swizzels 3d

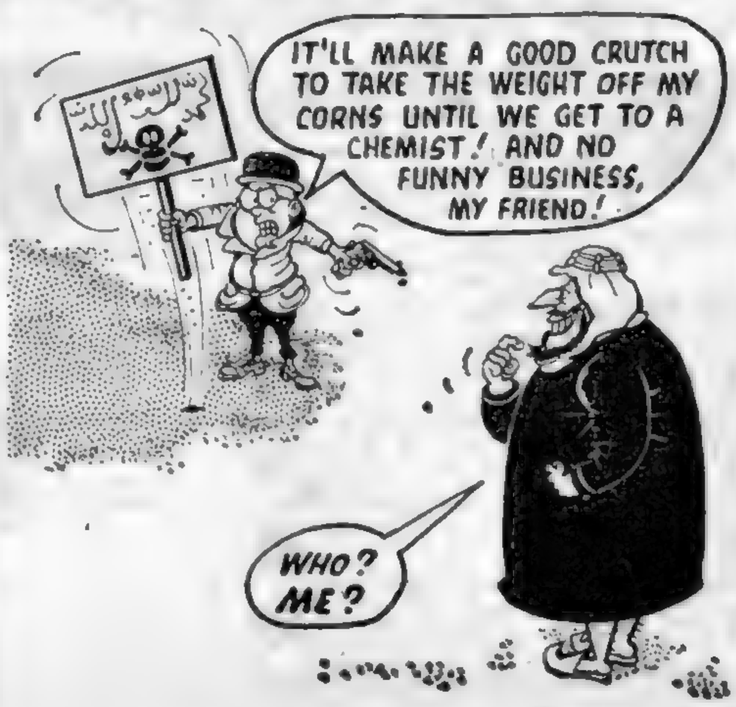
SWIZZELS LOVE HEARTS COMPETITION - P.O. BOX 8, NEW MILLS, NR STOCKPORT

THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.









FAREWELL, MY FOREIGN FRIEND! YOU CANNOT STOP ME NOW – THE DEADLY QUICKSANDS OF MY BEAUTIFUL DESERT SHALL SOON SWALLOW YOU UP!

WAA-AAH! DON'T LEAVE ME, YOU BLACK-HEARTED VILLAIN – HELP ME OUT!

AT LEAST THE END WILL BE QUICK IF IT'S QUICKSAND!

CLUNK!

SUFFERING-SANDCASTLES! I'VE HIT THE BOTTOM OF SOMETHING – I'VE STOPPED SINKING – CANCEL THE COFFIN, BOFFIN!

BLEEP! BLEEP!

GOSH! THE BOSS IS CALLING ME – WHAT DOES HE WANT?

DON'T MOVE AN INCH, YOU CLOT – YOU'RE STANDING ON THE HEAD OF THE QUICKSAND'S LAST VICTIM, AND IT'S ONLY IMAGINATION THAT'S HOLDING HIM TOGETHER!

G-GULP! THANK GOODNESS I WAS LAST IN THE QUEUE – ONE EARLIER AND I WOULD HAVE HAD IT – B-BUT HOW DO I GET OUT OF THIS?

SCREECH! WAIL!

GREAT BELLY ACHING BANSHEES – WH-WHAT'S THAT NOISE? IT SOUNDS LIKE A GHOST WITH TOOTHACHE!

HASN'T LARRY EVER HEARD OF A SAND PIPER?

HOWLING HAGGIS! IT'S A HAIRY SCOTSMAN IN FULL SAIL!

TAK' A GRIP, LADDIE, AND I'LL SOON HAE YE OOT O'THERE! I KNOW HOW YE FEEL – NEARLY DROONED MASELF IN A CAULDRON O' PORRIDGE, ONCE!

THANK YOU, SIR! YOU SHALL NOT GO UNREWARDED!

'BYE, LADDIE – AND WATCH YOUR STEP IN FUTURE!

NOW TO CROSS SWORDS AGAIN WITH THAT FIEND SHEIK ALEGG!

BRUSH!

BOING!

BOING!

BOING!

NO DOUBT I SHALL FIND HIM AT THE PALACE OF A THOUSAND EYES, SHARPENING HIS BREAD KNIFE FOR ANOTHER ATTACK!

SEE – SUCTION BOOTS – ANOTHER OF THE BOFFIN BOYS' BRAIN-CHILDREN!

PLOP!

PLOP!

HEH! HEH! NO ONE'S SEEN OR HEARD ME SO FAR!

OH, NO...!

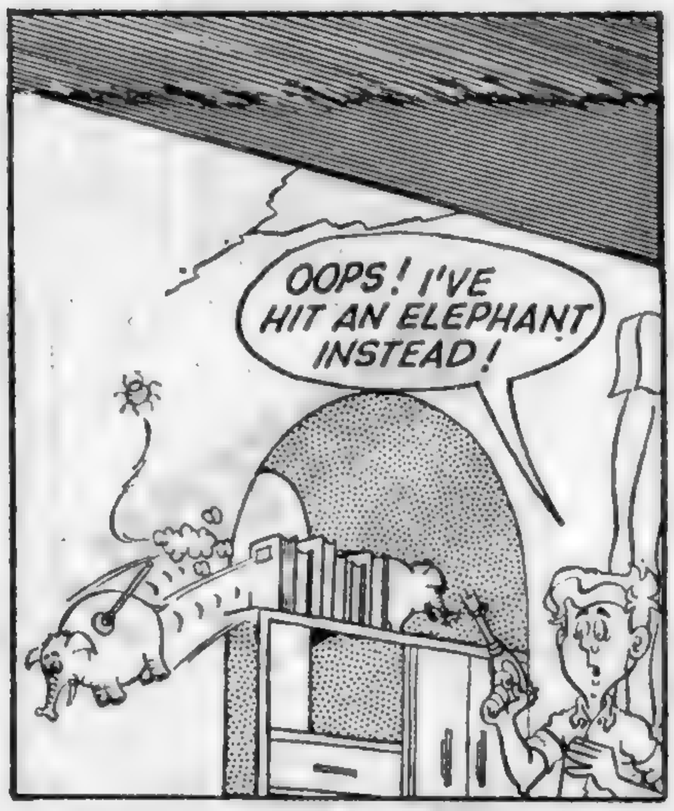
SUFFERING SHEIKS – IT'S THE MAN FROM BUNGLE – HE IS NOT DEAD – SEE TO HIM, MY BEAUTY!

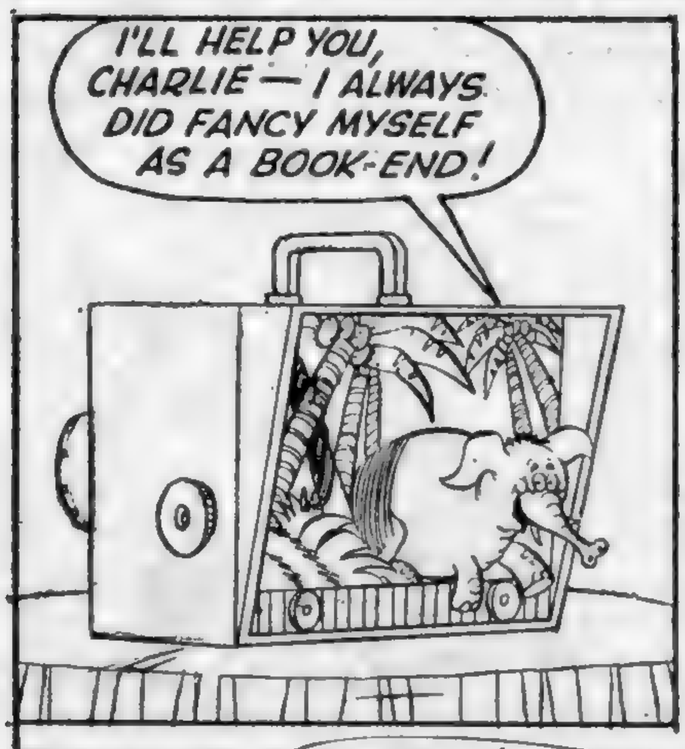
LEAVE HIM TO ME, SHEIK!

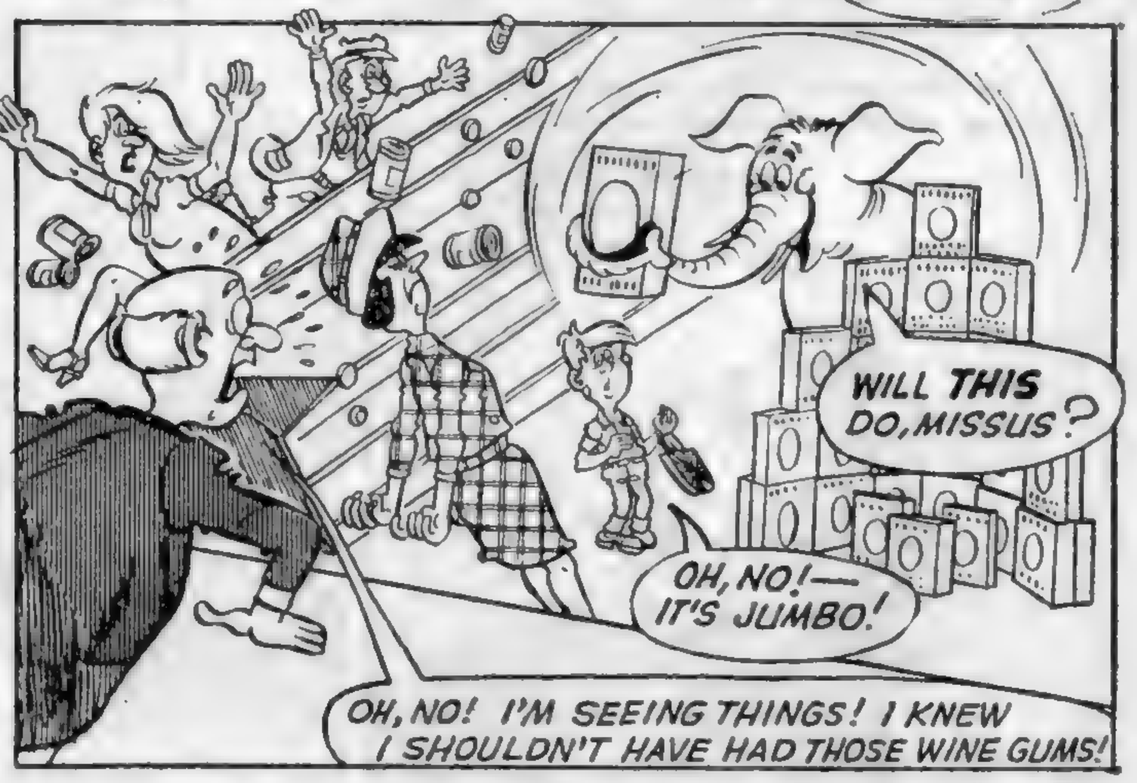
EVERYONE SEEMS TO HAVE A BLOOMING TELLY THESE DAYS – BUT WE RECKON THE ONLY LICENCE SHEIK ALEGG HAS GOT IS A LICENCE TO KILL! SO TUNE IN AGAIN NEXT WEEK FOR THE FUNNIEST THRILLS IN SHEIKDOM!

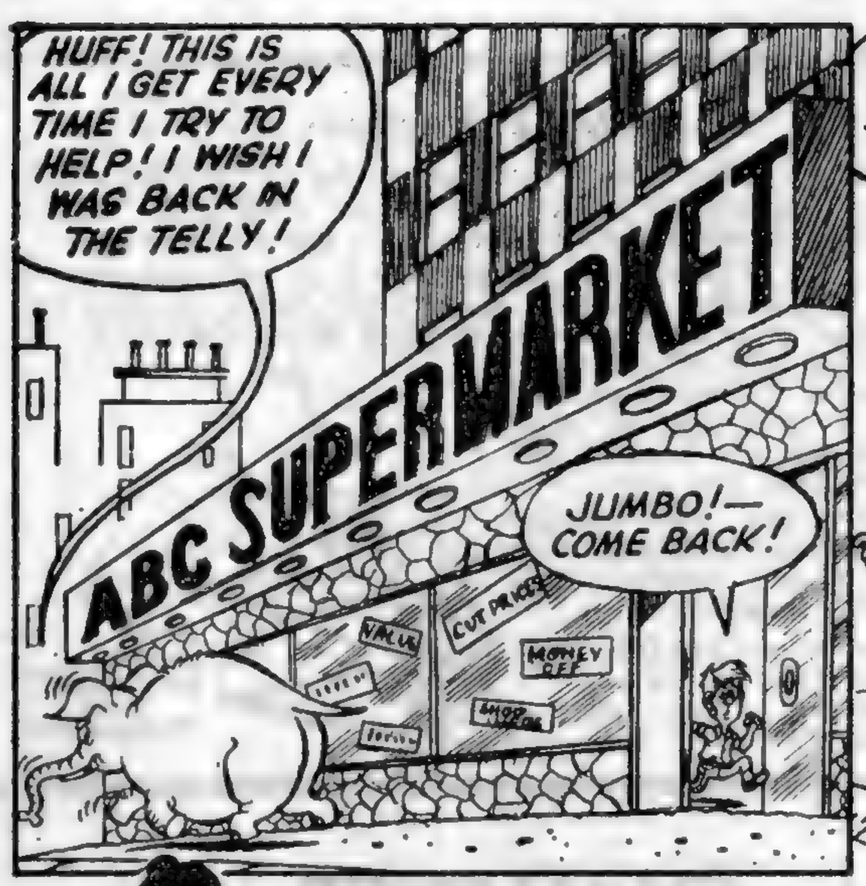
Charlie's Choice

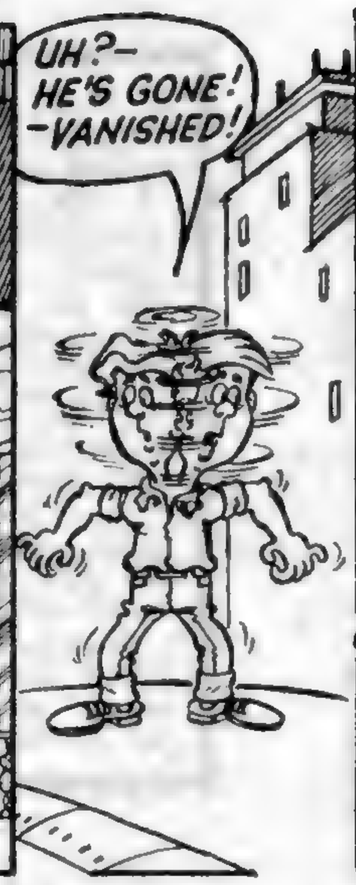
THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...








HUFF! THIS IS ALL I GET EVERY TIME I TRY TO HELP! I WISH I WAS BACK IN THE TELLY!
ABC SUPERMARKET
JUMBO!— COME BACK!

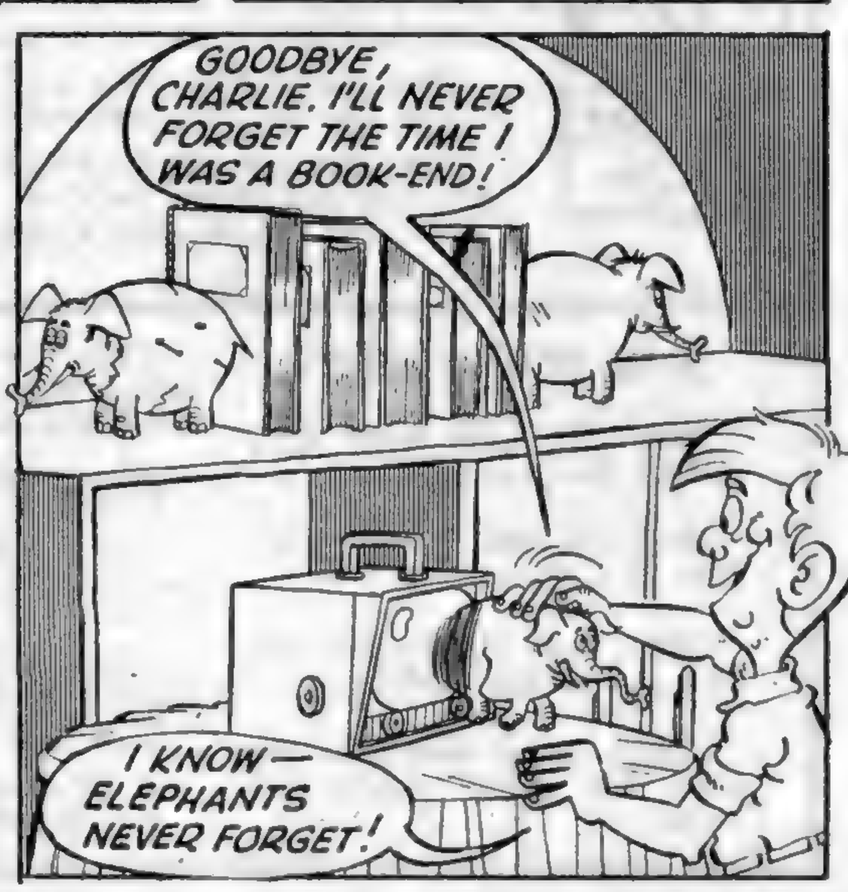

UH?— HE'S GONE! —VANISHED!

I'LL ASK P.C. PERKIN IF HE'S SEEN JUMBO.

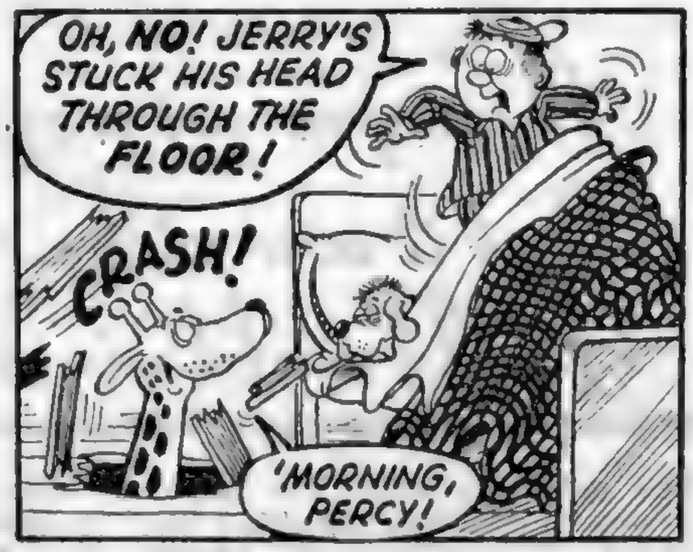
AN ELEPHANT?— ARE YOU TRYING TO HAVE ME ON?

LOOK OUT!— DON'T STEP BACK OR YOU'LL TREAD ON THE ELEPHANT!
OH, GOSH! IT'S SHRUNK BACK TO TELLY SIZE!

ERK!—IT IS AN ELEPHANT! —OOER! I FEEL ALL FAINT!
I TOLD YOU SO!
COME ON, JUMBO!


GOODBYE, CHARLIE. I'LL NEVER FORGET THE TIME I WAS A BOOK-END!
I KNOW— ELEPHANTS NEVER FORGET!

PERCY'S Pets

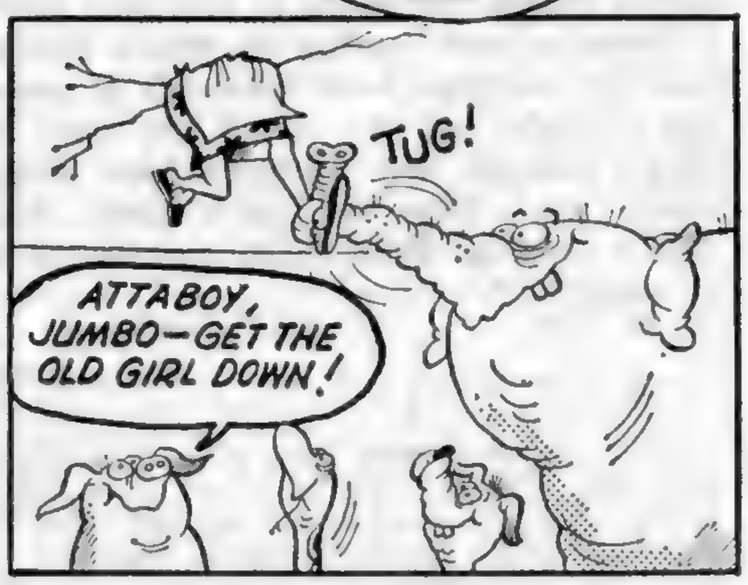

OH, NO! JERRY'S STUCK HIS HEAD THROUGH THE FLOOR!
CRASH!
'MORNING, PERCY!

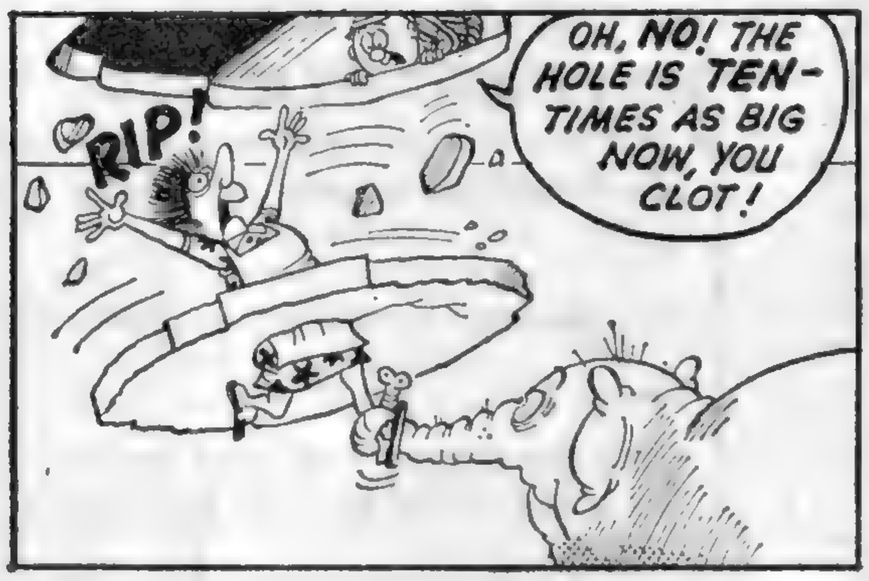
HELP! MUM'S COMING! GET BACK DOWN, YOU BIG TWERP!
TRAMP! TRAMP!

WHO WERE YOU TALKING TO? I HEARD VOICES IN HERE.
ER— THERE'S NOBODY HERE BUT ME, MUM —GULP!

AARGH! THE FLOOR'S GONE!
COO-ER— FANCY THAT!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE — I'M JAMMED!!
COO! THE CEILING'S GROWN A PAIR OF LEGS!


TUG!
ATTABOY, JUMBO—GET THE OLD GIRL DOWN!


RIP!
OH, NO! THE HOLE IS TEN-TIMES AS BIG NOW, YOU CLOT!

GRR! I KNOW WHERE THERE'S GOING TO BE ANOTHER HOLE — IN THIS SLIPPER WHEN I'VE FINISHED WITH YOU!
BLINKIN' GIRAFFES! IT'S ALWAYS ME WHO GETS IT IN THE NECK!

MEET . . . Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

YOU'LL need two glasses, a bowl of water and a drinking straw for this trick. Okay?

Push the glasses right under the water and fill both, then press the mouths together and lift them out. Empty the bowl and stand the filled glasses (one on top of the other) in it. Move one glass just a fraction sideways so that there is a tiny open gap. Don't worry, no water will fall out.

Now, challenge your audience to get the water out of the top glass without touching either of them.

How can you do it? Simple! Just blow down the tiny gap you've left between the glasses through the straw and watch what happens.

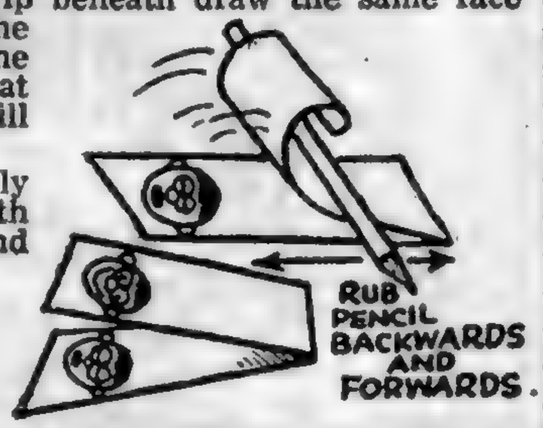
Instant Movies

THIS simple gizmo shows the reason why movie films work! When you look at a thing your eye "remembers" it for a fraction of a second—even when it is snatched away.

Get a piece of fairly stiff paper, fold it in half and draw a face on the top end. Make it, say, a face with eyes open and mouth shut. Now on the strip beneath draw the same face but with the eyes shut and the mouth open. Then curl the top piece forward, so that when you press it down it still rolls back into the curl.

Now rub the curl quickly backwards and forwards with the side of the pencil — and watch what happens.

Once you've got the idea, you'll no doubt think up other "movie" ideas. Let me know what they are.



★ CHALLENGE ★

Can you make a postage stamp stand up on its edge without bending or sticking it in any way?

Go on, try—don't let a STAMP LICK YOU! Anyway, don't worry—I'll be back with the answer NEXT WEEK.

DID YOU KNOW?

How can you make fifty out of two matches?

Why is the letter "A" like 12 o'clock?

What has eight legs and can see in the dark?

What goes through the door but never enters the room?

Three holidaymakers fell into a river—but only one of them got his hair wet. Why?

NOW YOU KNOW!

Form the Roman numeral L with them.

They both come in the middle of day.

Two cats.

A keyhole.

The other two were bald.

LAST WEEK'S CHALLENGE

You had to get a sixpence from beneath a glass that was balanced on two pennies — without touching the pennies, glass or the sixpence. The only way it can be done is to gently scratch the tablecloth beside the glass towards you ... slowly the sixpence will come out.

£1 for Knowalls

Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr. Knowall at the address below. If it's printed, you win £1. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

TO: MR. KNOWALL, 64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

SMASH -CHAT!

Have you got anything to say? Chat it over with Alf and Cos. YOU could win a £1!

Dear Alf and Cos,

In Issue 116 of SMASH, when Rubberman battles Mesmo and thinks he sees men using a battering ram—surely he would realise that the costumes were hundreds of years out of date; and he would not have to dodge because the battering ram would bounce away from his rubber body. Anyway, I still like Rubberman, and Daredevil as well.

Michael Crumpton,
Nottingham.

Well, ye-es—if you look at it coolly and logically, Michael, you're right. But who's going to feel cool and logical with a bloomin' great battering ram hurtling at him out of nowhere? Even the amazing Rubberman would react purely instinctively, we feel—and duck! *Fair enough?*

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

Lots of people write in asking you to print your photos in Power comics. Please don't, because you could look like the devil!

Just one question—has Bart got a long nose?

John Hodder,
London, S.W.2.

No, but he's got long ears! He heard your unkind remark and he's laughing his blinkin' head off! We don't know where you got the idea we might look like the devil!

Angelic Alf and Celestial Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

I hate to complain, so I won't. I'll just bring this to your notice. In ish 115 Spider-Man was in Matt Murdock's office and said that Foggy must be Daredevil because his spider sense told him that Matt was really blind, so why doesn't his spider sense tell him that Daredevil is also blind?

Your comic is smashing and getting better every ish.

Judith Sanders,
Plymouth.

What do you mean, you hate to complain? You're loving it, sitting there and laughin' and—and watching us wriggle and trying to think of an answer—and dang it, we haven't got one! So we're offering a grand no-prize to any reader who can come up with an answer to Miss Sanders. How about it, readers?

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

SMASH 116 is the best issue since SMASH 92. Daredevil's fight with Spider-Man was terrific. Please have a return fight between them some day.

Rubberman's new foe Mesmo is his best since Doctor Fear (remember him?).

Don't have the Swots and Blots on the front cover each week, but vary the cover like you've done with POW and FANTASTIC.

K. Hawkins,
Woldingham, Surrey.

Thank you for your kind words, K. As. for changing the cover about—hmm, we'll think about it! Some people like to find a familiar story in the same place each week; others are all for variety. It's hard to please 'em all—but oh, boy, do we try!

Alf and Cos.

DON'T FORGET THE COUPON!

My favourite feature in Smash is .....

My second favourite feature in Smash is .....

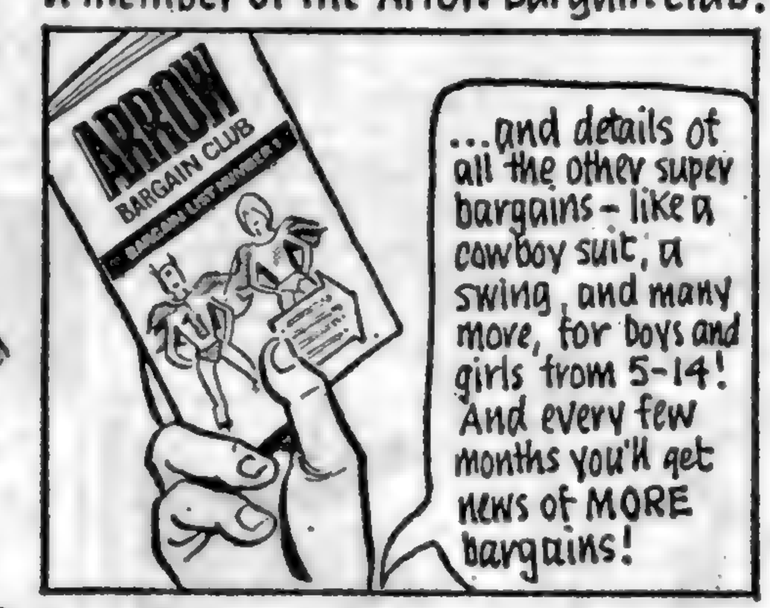
Send the coupon with your letter to: Alf and Cos, SMASH, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

ADVENTURES OF THE ARROW BARGAIN HUNTER

HE GETS A £6-9-6 RADIO FOR £4-10-6

This is the Arrow Bargain Hunter, after a super radio...

Got it! For £4-10-6 That's because he's a member of the Arrow Bargain Club!



How to join the Arrow Bargain Club

1. Write your name and address on the form shown below.
2. Get ten 1d Arrow bar wrappers and a 2/6 crossed postal order.
3. Post them off to the address shown below.

Don't waste time! Fill in the coupon now!

NOTE TO PARENTS: We realise, of course, that most children will not have enough pocket money to take up the Arrow special offers. But we would like to point out that a saving of 25% on a range of carefully selected items is well worth your consideration.

1d Arrows come in 11 fantastic flavours: Creemy, Banana Split, Liquorice, Treacle Toffee, Nougat Split, Fruit Salad, Pineapple, Spearmint, Strawberry, Blackcurrant and Orange.

To: THE ARROW BARGAIN CLUB,
17 New Burlington Street, London W.1

I enclose ten 1d Arrow bar wrappers and a 2/6 crossed postal order.

NAME _____ BLOCK CAPITALS

ADDRESS _____

_____

DATE OF BIRTH _____

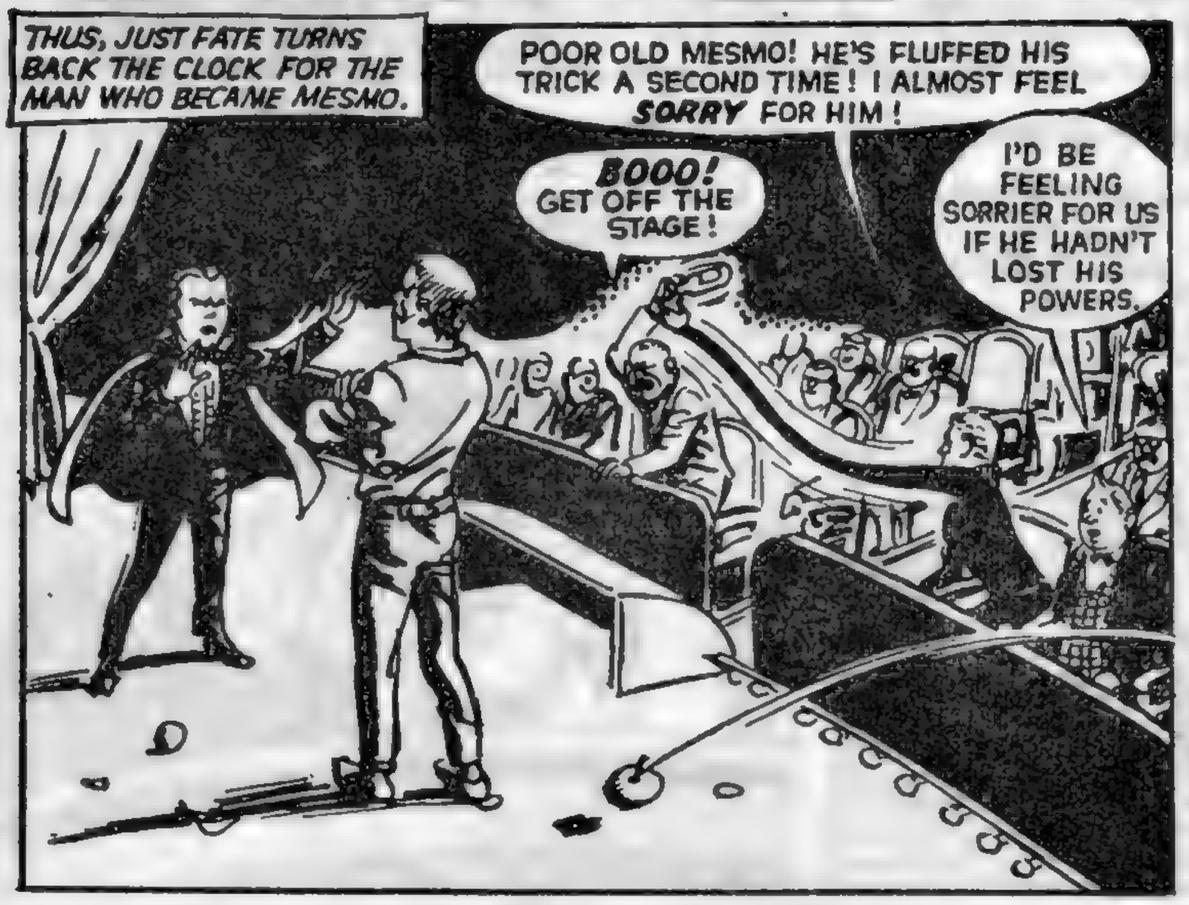
Please send me my Arrow Badge, Club Card, and details of all the exciting Arrow Bargain Club offers.

Offer applicable in UK only

SH

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

THAT FLEXIBLE LIMB OF THE LAW, RUBBERMAN, AND HIS PRIVATE-EYE PARTNER SAM HUTT HAVE TRUCED WITH VILLAINOUS MESMO TO RETRIEVE RUBBERMAN'S GOLD—STOLEN BY ONE SLUGGER SYKES. THEY TRACE SLUGGER TO A HIDEOUT, BUT HIS PARTNER IN CRIME, MASHER MALONE, ATTACKS! THEN WHEN MESMO, THE MASTER HYPNOTIST, TRIES TO BETTER HIM.....



Make the scene with a

to the MINIBALL!

The fun way to eat ice cream!

Ask for the Tonibell MINIBALL in these popular colours–red, white, blue, green, yellow and orange*. Take off the removable top – dig into the ice cream inside. Oh boy, how you'll enjoy the creamy lusciousness of Tonibell's famous ice cream! Now place the top back onto the empty MINIBALL and you've a smashing ball to play with. Rounders, football, cricket... the Tonibell MINIBALL will give you loads of fun.

From all shops vans with the Tonibell MINIBALL sign.

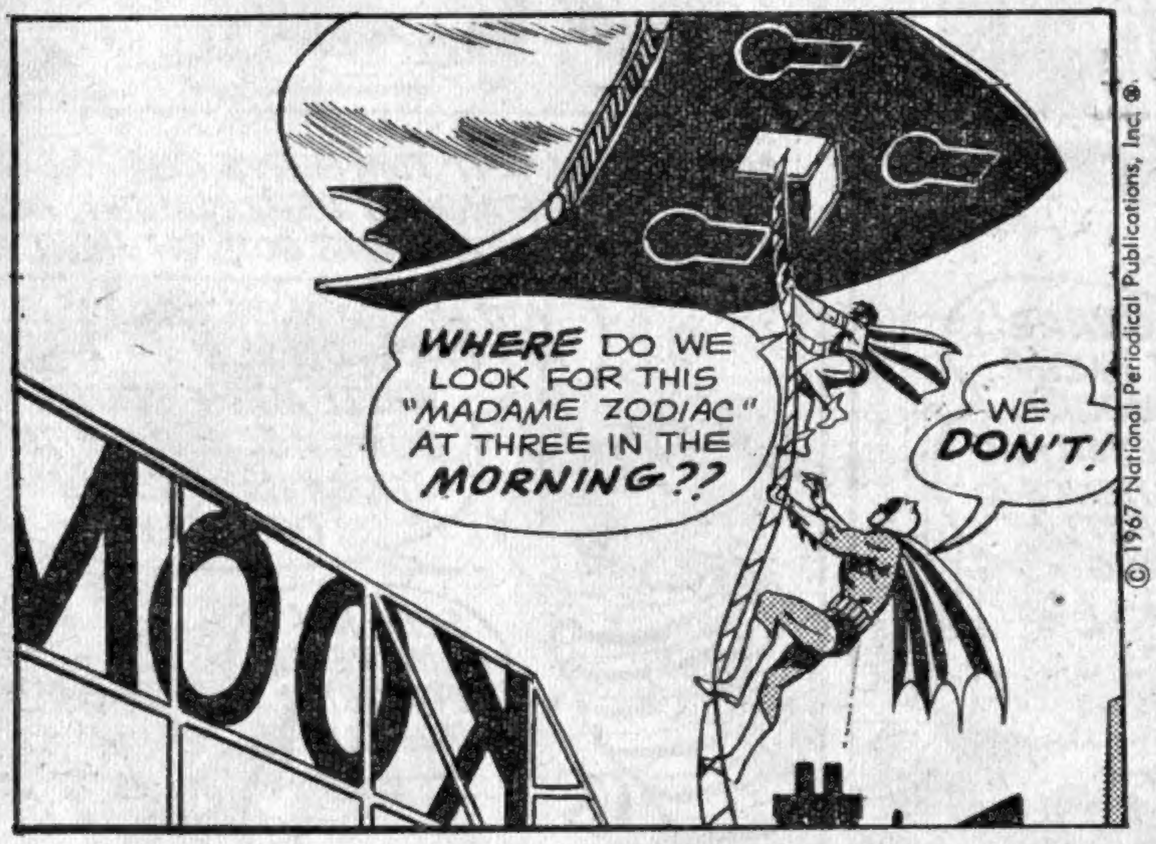
*Collect your first set of Tonibell MINIBALL colours now!

BATMAN
With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
AS 'MADAME ZODIAC', FLOY'S WICKED SISTER FLO PREDICTS THAT AN OIL REFINERY WILL CATCH FIRE. AND IT DOES—WHEN FLOY SETS FIRE TO IT. IT'S ALL PART OF THEIR WICKED PLOT TO KILL BATMAN. BUT NOW IT SEEMS THAT FLOY HAS SEEN A GHOST!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
I--I THINK I JUST SAW "BLUE MAX" BARON!
Astrology
DON'T BE A FOOL! MAX IS DEAD!
I KNOW! THAT'S WHAT WORRIES ME!

"BLUE MAX" IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER-- WITH HIS FEET IN A TUB OF CEMENT!
BUT I SAW HIM OUT THERE IN THE STREET!
THERE'S NOBODY OUT THERE! NOBODY!
YOU GOTTA PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, "PRETTY BOY," OR WE MAY BLOW THE WHOLE CAPER!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SIS! I GUESS I'VE BEEN SEEING THINGS...

KOOM
THE BATCOPTER WILL HOVER HERE SILENTLY UNTIL WE RETURN!
MEANWHILE, ABOVE THE KOOM BUILDING.
© 1967 National Periodical Publications, Inc.
NOBODY SEES MR. KOOM AT THREE IN THE MORNING!
NOBODY BUT US!
AFTER PUTTING OUT THE FIRE AT THE REFINERY, BATMAN AND ROBIN PAY A LATE CALL...
Distributed by The Ledger Syndicate, Inc.
PERHAPS YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME, YOU YOUNG WHIPPERSNAPPER!

WHEN I SAY NOBODY, I MEAN NOBODY!!
SUCH A TEMPER!
TSK!
CRUNCH
SUDDENLY THE BILLIONAIRE INDUSTRIALIST APPEARS...
STOP THIS NONSENSE, SMYTHE! BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE ALWAYS WELCOME!



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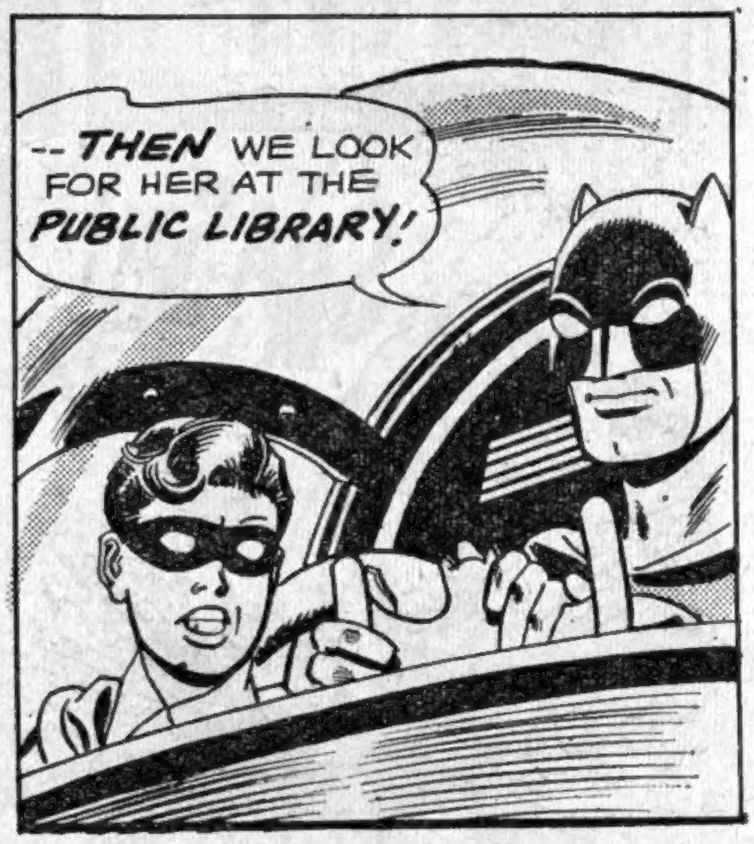
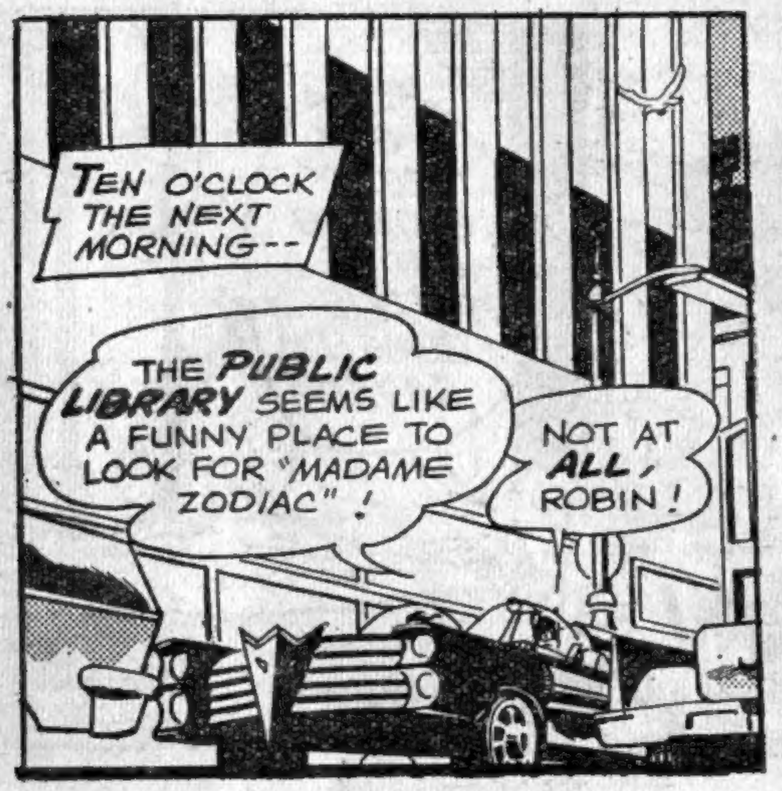
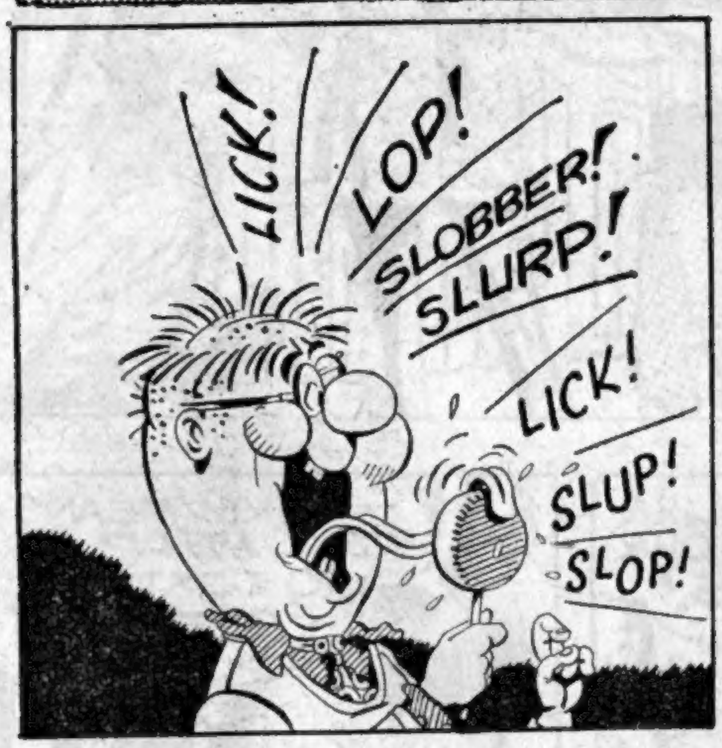
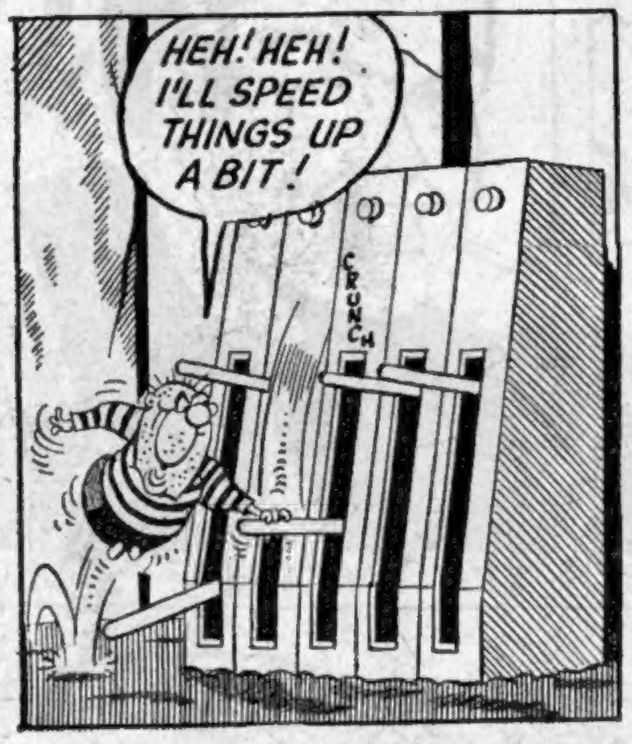
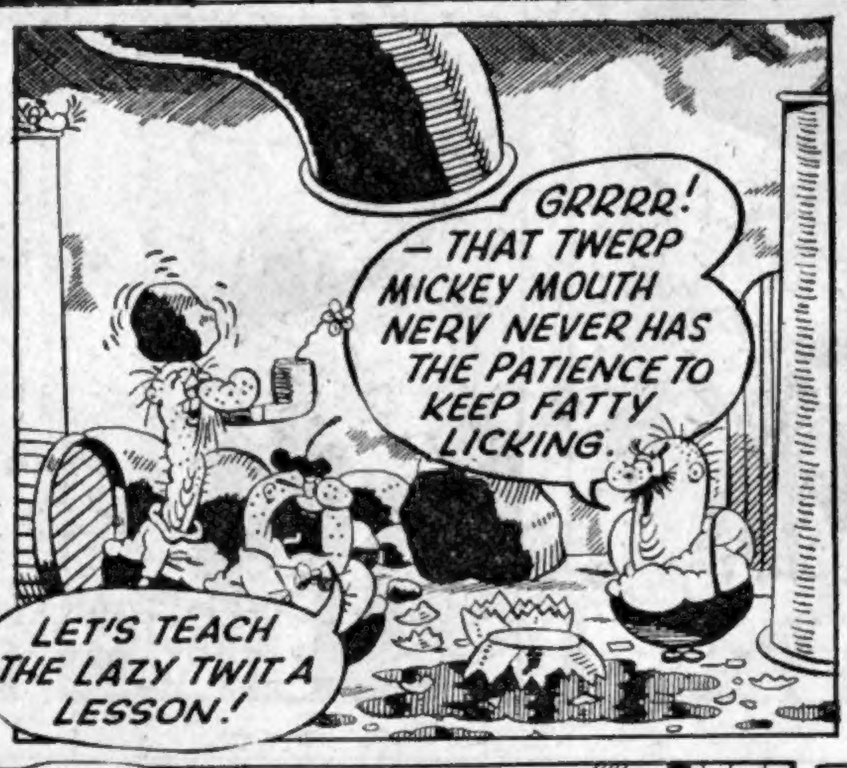




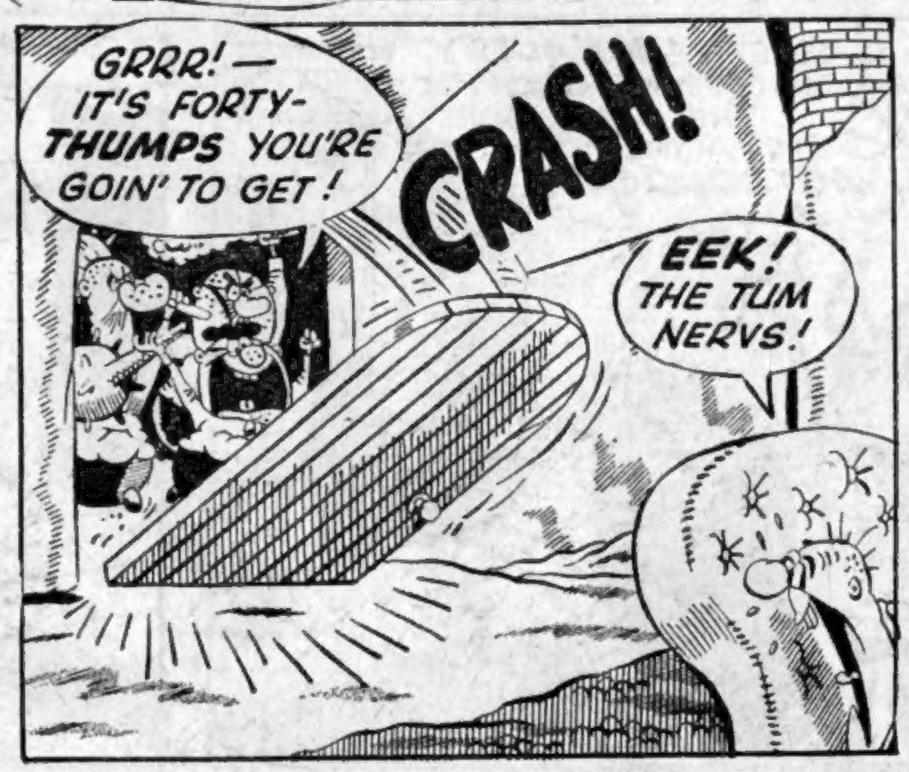
THE NERVS

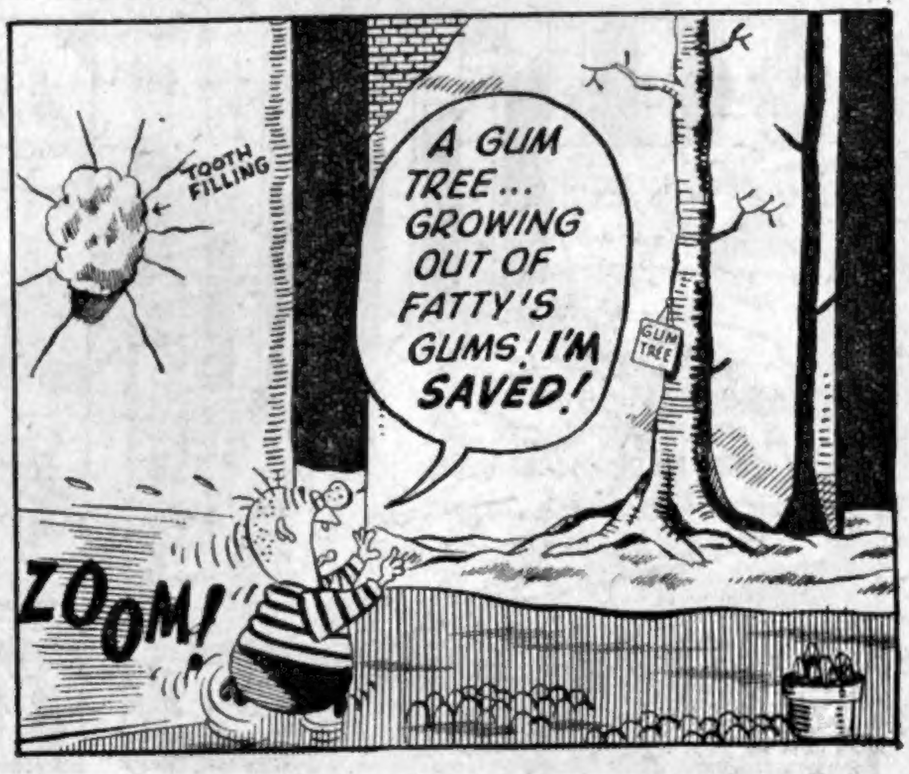






AS THE RAMPANT TUM NERVS CHARGE UP TOWARDS THE MOUTH DEPARTMENT, MUM IS HAVING A WORD WITH OUR FAT HERO~





ARGH!— ROTTEN COWARD! HE'S UP A GUM TREE!
MADE IT!
RUN!
RUN!
GUM TREE

HAVE SOME GUM, CHUM!
HELP!— HE'S STUCK ONE ON US!
SPLODGE!

GRRR! TWO CAN PLAY THAT GAME!—
— I'LL JUST GIVE THIS GUM BOIL A SQUEEZE! HEH! HEH!

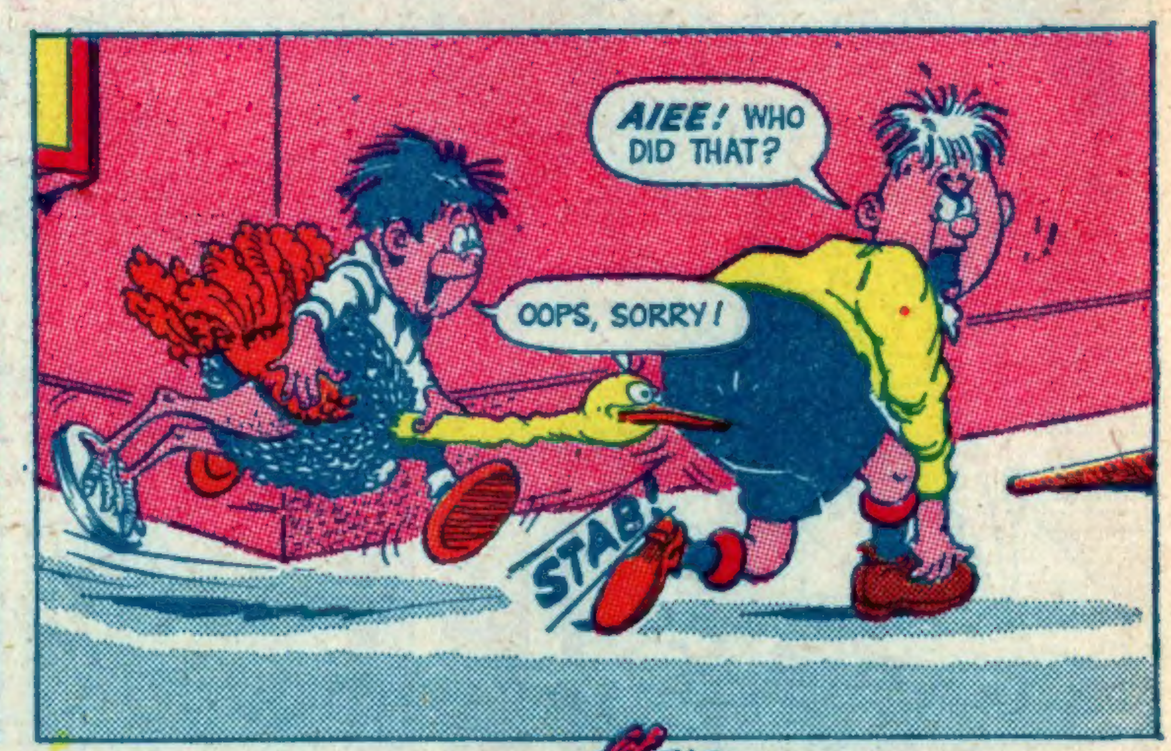
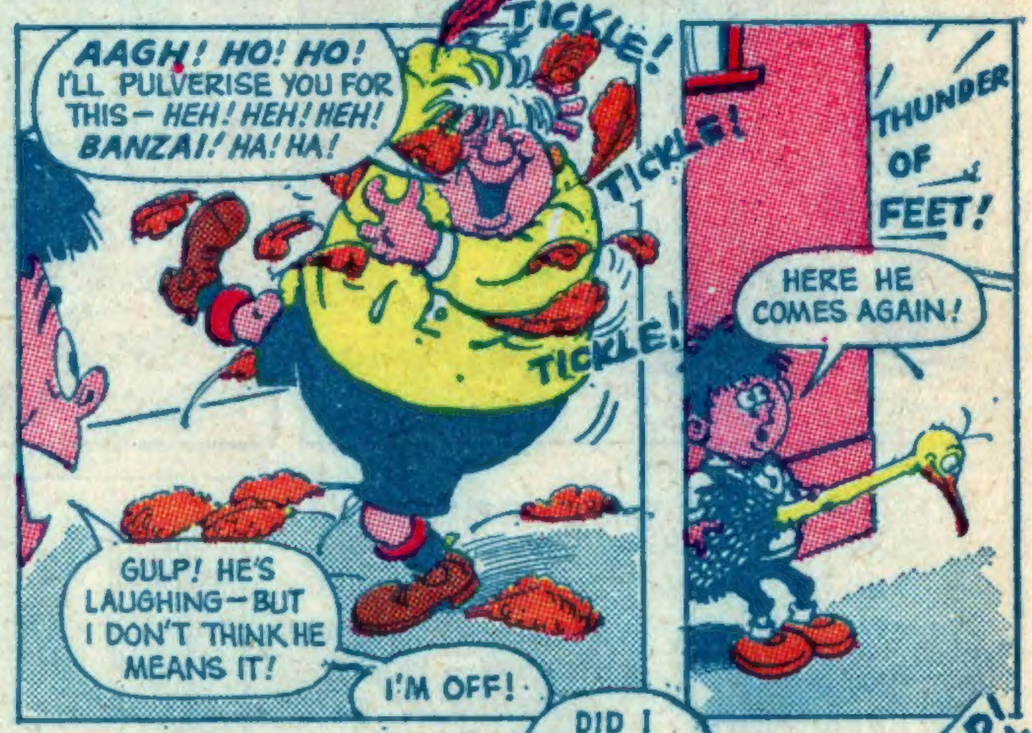
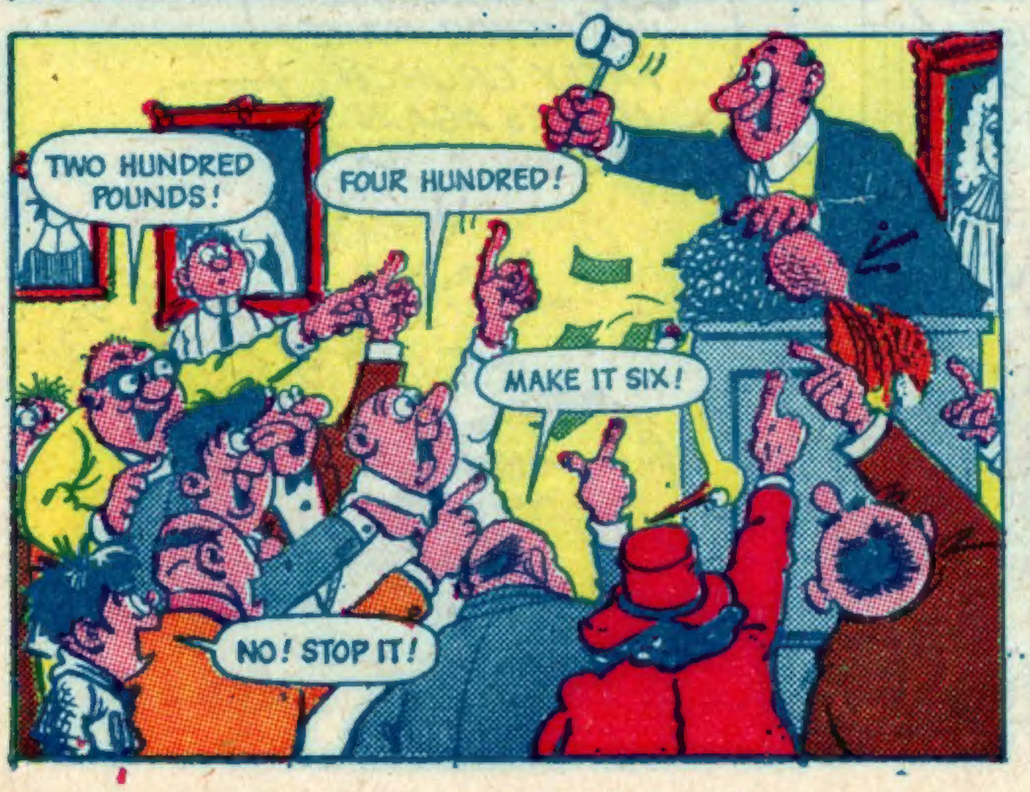
AAAGH!
SWOOOSH!

DROP!
HAVE A QUICK LOOK AT THE NEXT PICTURE AND TELL ME WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN!—I CAN'T STAND THE SUSPENSE!
SORRY, MICKEY— YOU FELL TOO FAST—BUT IN CASE YOU DON'T KNOW—YOU'VE LANDED IN A GUMBOOT—
PLOP!
OOOH! MY GUMS! I'VE GOT THUMPING PAINS IN THEM!

CORKS! —THAT'S CLEVER!
HEH! HEH! NOW WE'LL KEEP THE TWERP IN HERE!
BASH!
WELL—YOU CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU, CRUNCHING A LOLLY LIKE YOU DID!
OOOH!

HELP! LET ME OUT!
LOOK AT HIM JUMPIN' ABOUT!

BOO! HOO! SOMEONE LET ME OUT! I PROMISE I'LL NEVER MAKE FATTY CRUNCH LOLLIES AGAIN!

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH